The Saturday Evening Post.

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FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

OH! ONCE DID I LOVE THEE.

Oh! once did I love thee—yes fond'ly and dearly,
And thought that affection no power could sever,
Ah! little I dreamt, when I fix'd so sincerely
Our union, so soon, would be blighted for ever.

Could nature believe when so nearly united,
A heart such as thine could prove aught than sincere,
That those lips which so fervently, someway plighted,
Would ever have prov'd so relentless, severe.

Or! so cruel youth, thy smile so deceiving,
Had taught me for once to believe thou wast true,
And while anticipating thy vows were believing,
Had thought those dear moments too rapidly flew.

And now thou wouldst scorn the one that believed thee
And extoll those vows that were not only spoken,
Then too unkindly, unjustly wouldst leave me
To injure the heart that already hast broken.

And now do I think, with keen sorrow at heart,
That those bonds of affection eternally sever,
And know thy unkindness has done'd we must part,
And I lov'd thee—yes lov'd thee—to love for ever.

ELLEN.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

On the Death of an Infant.

Hark! a mother's sighs ascending
Upward from her tender breast,
Weeping as she's gently bending
O'er her lifeless infant blest.

Once she clasp'd its form delighted,
Softly in her fond embrace,
And by heaven-born joy excited
Printed kisses on its face.

Once by tender arms 'twas handled,
As it gently sweetly smil'd;
Oft a mother's kindness dandled
In her lap the lovely child.

But stern death with cruel power,
Look'd in] grant on its head,
In the blossom nipp'd the flower,
Pierc'd its heart and struck it dead.

Now all sunk is every feature,
Clos'd forever are those eyes,
Now the fairest form in nature,
Lifeless, breathless, senseless lies.

Yet soon, and heave persons
O'er it a sepulchral mound;
For a mother's fond caresses,
Mother earth shall clasp it round.

Soft, dear infant! be thy pillow,
Sweet and easy be thy sleep,
While around thy grave, the willow
Mourn'ful vigilance shall keep.

Oft shall memory awaken
In the heart a strain sincere,
Oft shall sorrow, sore forsaken,
O'er thy tombstone drop a tear.

Blessed babe! now full of gladness,
Circled round by light divine!
I would quit this world of sadness,
For such happiness as thine.

CARLOS.

A woman's and a mother's heart alone could have conceived, and possibly a woman's pen only could have portrayed, with such exquisite tenderness and truth as in the following lines, the thousand nameless ties that bind a mother to her child. Immersed as men for the most part are in business or in pleasure, mingling with the active scenes of life, and living as it were abroad in the world, their affections, as well as their sorrows, are controlled or diverted by many conflicting occurrences—and when grief for some heart-rending privation seeks to indulge its holy and hallowing melancholy, care is at hand, and the imperative call of duty to one's condition in life, to check the gushing tear. Not so with woman—her life is one of comparative seclusion—home is her world—and there she is to be seen, such as in happiest hours she is imaged forth, by "youthful poets when they love." When *sorrow* intrudes upon this scene, it becomes unbroken by other claims, and dwells there alone and unmitigated.

Silence it is, and from the early anxieties but fond cares which nature has exclusively allotted to the mother towards her offspring, that the poet is justified in saying,

There is none
In all this cold and hollow world, no fount
Of deep, strong, deathless love, save that within
A mother's heart.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

A MOTHER'S LOVE.

From the Siege of Valencia, a Dramatic Poem, by Mrs. Hemans.

"SOPHRONIA.

"We have but
To bow the head in silence, when Heaven's voice
Calls back the things we love.

"ZINZIMA.

Love! love!—there are soft smiles and gentle words,
And there are fears skilful to put on
The look we trust in—and 'tis mockery all!
—A faithless mist, a desert-vapour, wearing
The brightness of clear waters, this to clear
The thirst that semblance kindled!—There is none
In all this cold and hollow world, no fount
Of deep, strong, deathless love, save that within
A mother's heart. It is her pride, where with
To his fair son the father's eye doth turn,
Watching his growth. Aye, on the boy he looks,
The bright glad creature springing in the park,
Or in the hall of his great name, the young
And stately tree, whose rising strength are long
Shall bear his trophies well.—And this is love!
—This is man's love!—What marvel!—you ne'er made
Your breast the pillow of his infancy,
While to the fullness of your heart's glad bearings
His fair cheek rose and fell; and his bright hair
Waved softly to your breath!—Ye ne'er watch
Beside him, till the last pale star had set
And morn, all dazzling, as in triumph, broke
On your dim weary eyes; nor gazed the face
Which, early faded through fond care for him,
Bore o'er his sleep, and, dark as Heaven's light,
Was there to greet his wakening! Ye ne'er smooth'd
His couch, ne'er sung him to his rosy rest,
Caught his last whisper when his voice from your's
Had learn'd soft utterance; press'd your lip to his,
When fever parch'd it; hush'd his wayward cries
With patient, vigilant, never-wearied love!
No! these are woman's tasks!—In these her youth,
And bloom of cheek, and buoyancy of heart,
Are all from her withered.—My boy! my boy!
Hath my affection borne with all for this?
Why were ye given me?"

LIFE A STATE OF PROBATION.

The truth of this principle, that the present life is a state of probation and education to prepare us for another, is confirmed by every thing which we see around us.—It is the only key which can open to us the designs of Providence in the economy of human affairs, the only clue which can guide us through that pathless wilderness, and the only plan on which this world could possibly have been formed or on which the history of it can be comprehended or explained. It could never have been formed on a plan of happiness, because it is every where overspread with innumerable miseries; nor of virtue, because it is interspersed with many enjoyments: It could not have been constituted for a state of wisdom and virtue, because the history of mankind is little more than a detail of their follies and wickedness; nor of vice, because that is no plan at all, being destructive of all existence, and consequently of its own;—But on this system all that we here meet with may be easily accounted for; for this mixture of happiness and misery, of virtue and vice, necessarily results from a state of probation and education; as probation implies trials, sufferings and a capacity of offending, and education a propriety of chastisement for these offences.

SOAME JENYNS.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

A friend of mine was lately observing that there is in human nature a propensity to preach. He illustrated his position by stating the disposition man feels for superiority: that a teacher is aware of the dignity upon which he stands, not as a servant or a person ignorant and unlearned; but as one capable of expounding and explaining, and of being a leader and doctor well skilled in his respective profession. I do not think that this idea will apply universally; but from some observations which I have made, the propensity appears very prevalent in the human family in one direction or another. You will scarcely find a person who has arrived to the age of maturity, who does not betray some symptoms of it, by endeavouring to furnish instructions evidently to raise himself—though generally under the profession of disinterested concern for the promotion of useful knowledge and the improvement of society. Now, while these efforts, when directed to religious concerns, spring from no better source than our own aggrandizement, we are in the spirit of priestcraft ourselves, and our labours are more likely to contract than to expand the human mind. As every man is at liberty to worship God agreeable to the dictates of his own conscience, and is accountable to God and not to man, for his deficiencies in rendering the homage that is due from a finite dependent being, any design to lord it over the divine heritage, by efforts to aggrandize ourselves under the pretext of religious duty, is little better than the act of Uzza, mentioned in scripture, who when the ark was jostled by the oxen, laid hold of it to keep it steady, but had he minded his proper business, taking care of the oxen, the ark would not have been in the least danger. Let every man know his proper calling, and therein abide, at least until he receives a qualification to rise to the confines of one more exalted. He may then by the progressive powers of his mind, advance from that of a learner and scholar, to that of a teacher qualified with wisdom and motives that are not selfish, to be eyes to the blind and feet to the lame: and the cause which he knew not before, he may now search out. First having been a child—then a young man—then a strong man—and after all this an elder in Christ Jesus—and a Doctor well skilled in the knowledge of truth.

LUCAS.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

FLUSHING.

One of the curiosities to be seen at Flushing, is a large nursery of trees, shrubs and plants of every description, reaching over about 20 acres of land. The town contains 50 or 60 houses, several stores, taverns—a meeting house belonging to Friends, and several schools. It is conveniently situated on a navigable arm of the East River, and an excellent turnpike communicates by land with Brooklyn and Petersburgh, opposite New-York, distant 7 or 8 miles. In the vicinity of Flushing there is a venerable looking frame house, dated 1661, which has been owned by a family of the name of *Bowne*, ever since. It is remarkable for being the place where the first established meeting of Friends was held on Long Island. Near this ancient fabric stand two large white oak trees, under the shade of which George Fox preached to a numerous assembly of people about the year 1673. The British, who occupied Flushing in the time of the revolution, had a design to convert these stately monuments into fire-wood; but friend *Bowne* prevailed on them by a small present, to permit them to remain standing as they were. There are some fine farms in the neighbourhood of Flushing, and the inhabitants are a kind, generous, and well informed people.

L.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PLAINS OF LONG ISLAND.

The Plains of Long Island are nearly at equal distance from the shores of the Atlantic and the Sound called the East River. They are about 15 miles in length and 5 or 6 in breadth, and uniformly level, no trees or bushes grow in them, except a small shrub in some places, not a foot high, called *hill calf*. Short grass similar to what some people call green grass, is frequently noticed, but generally the verdure has the appearance of poverty; the soil when thrown up by ploughing is of a very dark colour, and when manured is found to produce tolerable crops of rye and Indian corn. But a great part of the plains lie commons, affording to the inhabitants living on their borders an extensive range of pasture for cattle. It is said the butter produced from pasturage on the Plains is of a very superior quality. The country around is moderately variegated with little hills and dales, but there are few springs and very little running water in the vicinity of the Plains. Of late years the inhabitants have encroached a little on these extensive commons by enclosing large fields for tillage. I saw one of these in the neighbourhood of Jericho, which contained about 600 acres. Roads or rather carriage tracks and cow paths run in almost every direction over the Plains, so that a person unacquainted with the country might easily miss his way and not so readily find it again as one would suppose, where he could see from side to side, as they are winding and devious, and cross and re-cross each other without order or system, and though at first sight many appear nearly direct, yet bearing off by insensible degrees, they frequently conduct an inattentive traveller entirely out of his course. There is a tradition amongst the inhabitants which says that these plains were found by their ancestors in the same state they now appear, except that there was then tall grass six feet in height growing all over them, of which the original settlers occasionally cut fodder; in doing which they sometimes fell into marvellous rencontres with the hostile Indians that skulked about in this grassy wilderness to annoy them. On the south edge of the plains is a thrifty village called Hempstead, another of less note called Jerusalem, nearly opposite to which on the north side is Jericho, a pleasant little town of forty or fifty houses, which is 27 miles from Brooklyn. It is supposed that the plains were formerly covered with water, but as no water appears now in their vicinity, it seems not easy to form an idea by what means they could have been furnished with a supply. They appear to be an unaccountable curiosity, especially to a person whose ideas of natural things have been formed by a constant familiarity with hills and dales—with mountains and rocks—with valleys, woodlands, landscapes and lawns. Had we seen nothing but a dead level from our childhood, an inconsiderable hill would be marvellous—a mountain would be astonishing. But habituated to an uneven country, an extensive plain found in the midst of it strikes us with admiration.

L.

Sketches of Uncommon Characters.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

REFINE WEEKES.

This itinerent author and bookseller died lately at the house of Thomas Berry, in Chester county, aged 64 years. He was born, and resided the greater part of his time at Oyster Bay, on Long Island, where he possessed a handsome estate, and supported the character of an honest, industrious, and benevolent minded man. The popular current of Merino speculation unfortunately carried him away with it; he disposed of his farm, turned the proceeds into Merinoes, and a share in a manufacturing establishment in the north country bordering on Lake Champlain. By the injudicious management of these concerns, his circumstances shortly became embarrassed, and eventually he lost the whole of his property, and was imprisoned for debts he was unable to discharge; and it appears that these accumulated distresses were rendered more poignant by the death of his wife. By intercession made to the governor of the state on his behalf, he obtained his liberation from confinement, and being advanced in life and unable to obtain his livelihood by laborious exercise, he was encouraged by his friends to publish a collection of poems which he had written while in prison, with a hope that by the profits of the sale of them, he might be enabled to support himself in an honest manner, and peradventure be furnished with something to spare towards the discharge of his debts. His first volume containing near 300 pages, was printed at New-York in 1820, and is chiefly a versification from scripture history, which displays a comprehensive acquaintance with the sacred writings, and the pious and devotional feelings of the author. He published about the same time a pamphlet against slavery, and in 1822, another volume of poems of upwards of 200 pages, and the life of William Penn, in verse, prefixed to a collection of Penn's Sermons, reprinted at his expence. In order to dispose of these works he travelled through various parts of New-England, New-York, New-Jersey and Pennsylvania, being recommended by written testimonials from a considerable number of persons of eminence, both in civil and religious society, to whom he was known in his native state. Although his writings may not be reckoned under the character of first rate poetry, in many places his lines partake of a free and easy flow of expression pleasing to the fancy, and the matter calculated to enlighten the understanding and to promote virtue and piety, especially in the minds of youthful readers.

"Awhile he enjoy'd all the comforts of life,
With a steady aversion to sloth and to strife:
As time was advancing, arrived a sad day,
When his wealth took a flight like an eagle away—
Tho' the waters o'erflowed, when advanced far from youth,
How strong and how sweetly consoling was truth,
Tho' the scene was severe, as it rose in degree,
Prepar'd for the season was strength known to be:
Tho' stript of companion, of houses and lands,
A monument truly of mercy he stands."

So writes the author concerning himself; but he is now "gone to that bourne from whence no traveller returns"—and though he was not enabled to discharge all his pecuniary obligations, his efforts to do so, and the sacrifices which he made to retrieve his misfortunes furnish an incontestible evidence of the honest intentions of his heart, and his writings remain a monument of his genius and the purity of his soul.

LAGO.

GENERAL RIEGO.

Riego, whose conduct at Malaga has excited so much attention, was born in the Asturias in the year 1783—he is a Field Marshal in the Spanish Army, a deputy to the Cortes of 1822, and late Captain General of Arragon. In the year 1808, he joined one of the independent battalions formed by the Spanish students; from thence he became an officer in the Regiment of Asturias, was made prisoner during the Peninsular war, and carried to France, where he remained till the peace of 1814, when he was released. He visited Germany and England prior to his return to Spain; he there resumed the service, obtained the rank of Lieutenant Colonel, and the command of a regiment; this regiment was one of those assembled at Cadiz for the expedition to Mexico, and Riego was one of the leaders of that plot, which was revealed by Abadal. Quiroga, Arco-Arguero, Lopez Banos, and O'Daly, were arrested, but Riego was not discovered, and continuing to incite those who had already partly entered into the plot, at length brought it to an issue. The 1st January, 1820, it burst out in the village of "Las Cabezas de San Juan," where he was quartered, by the cry of "Long live the Constitution," from one of the battalions of his regiment. He received the oaths of the inhabitants, and then proceeded to Arcos, where he was joined by the other battalions. They then arrested the new commander-in chief, Count Calderon, and then proceeded to "Alcala de Los Gazules," where Quiroga was imprisoned, and released him. The regiments of Seville and of the Canaries followed their example, which being soon imitated by the others, the title of "The army of the expedition," was changed to that of the "National Army."

Quiroga who was superior in rank, took the command, and established his head quarters in the Island of Leon, while Riego with 1500 men, set out for the purpose of continuing the revolt in Andalusia. Passing by Algeziras, he received some supplies from Gibraltar and proceeded to Malaga.—Pursued and harassed, however, by a superior force under the command of Gen. Jos. O'Donnel, who followed them even to the streets of Malaga; his troops were nearly reduced to the alternative of dying sword in hand with their commander, or delivering him up as the price of their own safety—when the success in other quarters caused the Constitution to be generally proclaimed.

Riego immediately proceeded to Seville, where the honours of a triumphal entry were accorded him; from thence he proceeded to Madrid, where he was received by the King, and appointed Captain General of Arragon. From this post he was dismissed in consequence of his difference of opinion with the Minister of War, Salvador, and Moreda, the Governor of Saragossa. He was immediately, however, elected a member of the Cortes. In a recent spirited attack upon the French he was taken prisoner, loaded with chains, and thrown into a dungeon at Madrid. We fear he has but little to hope from the hands of his enemies.

Riego is rather above the middle stature, pale, and of a reserved air, although popular in his manner—he is brave and high minded.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

TALES OF THE DEEP.—No. 1.

THE STORM.

Poor Maria! it was a tempestuous night when we beheld her last. She was seated on the windlass on the bow of our vessel, in a state of distraction; it was so dark we could not discern an object the length of our deck; and it was only by her almost incessant ravings that we knew she yet existed and had not fallen a prey to the surges which every moment swept over our little vessel: for you must know the storm had encreased to such a rate, and we were so faint and weary with exertion, that she had become perfectly unmanageable—indeed we had given up all attempts at keeping her out of the trough of the sea, and she lay like a log, rolling and burying herself at times completely under. It was soon after the commencement of this storm, that we missed the young lady. I was that moment lashing the last bit of canvass the wind had left us to the main boom, when a faint shriek arose from the fore part of the vessel, and instantly ceased; I knew from whom that shriek came, and a thrill of horror ran through my blood as I saw the white foam dashing among the fore rigging, and heard the last of the sea gurgling over the sides. I almost shuddered at going forward to ascertain the truth of my fears, though I sprang with all the speed I was master of, but saw nothing; the decks were completely swept of every article, even the railing had been torn away by the violence of the sea. All was taken off—every thing had gone! poor Maria! I returned to my station on the quarter deck, and gazed over the stern upon the long white space that our vessel left in her wake, but could see nothing. I once or twice thought I could hear an imploring cry, and distinguish a shrill and weak voice, begging for mercy, but the roar of the storm soon quieted every other sound and the whistling of the winds sometimes gave way to the more harsh and appalling roar of the mighty deep as it threw up its white comb towards the clouds, and broke above and around us in every direction.

This was a night of trembling and fear, a time of awe, of adoration and prayer—the voice of the Most High was heard upon the deep, and his thunders rolled among the clouds. A sublime spectacle of awful and terrific grandeur, from which every thing mortal, the proudest boast of art, the productions of years and of ages, dwindled into utter nothingness and insignificance.

The history of Maria is short but eventful, the few last days of her existence were crowded with events of no ordinary cast, and in my next I will endeavour to give a brief recital of the sufferings and sorrows which had robbed her of reason ere the waves of death swept her from this stage of being.

EMMETT.

In the county of Galway in Ireland, there lived a young couple, the children of two neighboring cottagers who were betrothed to each other from the earliest period of infancy. They had been educated in the same rude retirement, had partaken of the same fare, had shared in the same amusements and were now anxiously waiting the period of their union. Their parents were of the lowest class of Irish peasantry, and possessed no inconsiderable share of the natural virtues and vices.—With dispositions naturally good, their passions had been inflamed by the civil dissentions of the period, and embittered by the pressure of acute poverty; and finally induced them to join in the ill fated rebellion that terminated in the death of poor Emmett, and his associates.

It happened one night that the father and mother of the young girl, with the youth to whom she was betrothed, were sitting round their little fireside, gloomily awaiting an increase of poverty and misery, when a sudden knock at the cottage door roused them from their reverie, and induced them to hasten to the gate. A tall, elegant stranger, closely muffled up in a military cloak, entered their humble dwelling, and without waiting for the consent of the party seated himself in a chair opposite, and through the folds of his robe attentively surveyed the groupe. He appeared young, noble, but wrapt in gloom, and worn down with anxieties; which at the period to which we allude, were felt more or less by almost every Irish Patriot. After a long pause, he relaxed somewhat in his scrutiny, and addressed himself to the young man, and his intended father-in-law, and having insisted on the departure of the females, shrouded his face more closely in his mantle, and in blended accents of pity, shame, and indignation, commenced an animated recital of the civil dissentions of Ireland, of its shameful subjugation by England, its decay of public spirit and private worth, and terminated his discourse by solemnly conjuring them if they valued their rights, their liberties and their principles, to join with the constitutional warmth of Irishmen, in a rebellion that was yet in embryo, and which was raised for the preservation of their country.

Fortunately his discourse was not lost upon his audience. The iron of slavery had entered into their souls, they had felt the sting of poverty, and the sense of their national degradation, and were ready to embrace any prospect of emancipating themselves, however desperate it might appear.—They had hearts too that could feel, and hands that could wield a sword; and as the stranger saw the tears coursing down the cheeks of the young cottager, and the crimson fire of indignation flashing from the eyes of the elder, he embraced them both with transport, and promised to meet them on the ensuing evening, on the bleak moor that adjoined the village where they resided.

The night soon arrived, and having taken an affectionate farewell, the one of his betrothed bride, the other of his wife and daughter, the couple set forward on their march.—As the clock from the village church struck eight, they entered on the place appointed for their meeting. At the remotest corner of the moor they observed a man folded in a night-mantle hastening to join them.—It was the stranger; he hailed their appearance with transport, and taking a hand of each, desired them to accompany him in silence. The party soon quitted the moor, and as they cut rapidly across the high road, discovered a numerous company of horse patrol scouring along the path with their swords drawn, and their steel helmets flashing through the darkness of the night. By creeping under the hedges they were easily enabled to avoid them, and when the sound of their receding steps could be heard no longer they cautiously issue from their hiding place, and pursued their midnight march.

They had now entered on a dark mountain pass, enclosed on either side by enormous precipices, which rose to an awful distance above them; beyond, towered a gloomy forest of pines, and in the right of the road, in the distance, appeared the bleak hills of Wicklow. The dead of night drew on; and as the hollow wind roared dismally through the opening cliffs in the mountains, the spirits of the travellers assumed a corresponding tone of dejection. They moved on in silence; not, however, without an occasional murmur from the cottager and his son-in-law, as to the direction of the road they were pursuing; they had already commenced an angry expostulation, when the waning moon peeped thro' the dark moving mass of clouds in which she was buried, and revealed the whole expanse of the deep blue ocean, which roared at the base of the mountain; along whose bleak summits they were winding. In a few minutes they had gained the further side of the pass, and could distinctly hear the hum of human voices, the echoing clash of arms, and seeing the dim flickerings of a hundred torches, revealing to their surprise a yawning cavern that seemed opening to receive them. They advanced towards the entrance where an Irishman in the native dress of his country was pacing to and fro, with a pike in his hand, and a heavy broad-sword by his side. "Who goes there!" he exclaimed, levelling his weapon at the approaching party. "Friends," was the reply.—"The watchword?"—"The Emerald Isle," returned the other and hastened briskly on, accompanied by his two astonished associates.

After winding through a narrow passage that admitted but one at a time, their eyes were dazzled by the glittering radiance of torch-lights that illumined the dark vaults of the cavern they had entered. A large charcoal fire burnt in the middle of the cave, and threw a sulphurous glare on the rugged features of the groupe that surrounded it. From the centre of the vaulted ceiling, a lamp was suspended, and on every side hung broadswords, pistols, and other instruments of destruction. On the entrance of the stranger with his companions, the rebels advanced to meet him, and paid him that involuntary respect, which true dignity never fails of extorting from the vulgar.—He had thrown off his mantle, but his features were carefully concealed in a mask and rendered detection impossible. He was habited in a simple suit of green, with a white plume of feathers waving in his cap, and with firm step advanced towards his two companions, and recommended them to the rest of the groupe, as friends to the liberty of Ireland, and who had resolved to risk their lives in her service. They were soon received with shouts of applause, the fearful oath of allegiance was taken, and they were instantly equipped with arms to be used in the ensuing contest.

Days rolled on, and with every hour the rebels received a formidable addition to their families during the morning, and assembled each night in the cavern we have just described, but with such precaution, that they were enabled to baffle the penetration of the soldiers who were stationed in companies throughout the country. The troubles of Ireland in the meanwhile raged with unabated energy; proscriptions followed proscriptions, the sentiments of liberty were tortured into the language of treason, and the English military oppressed the unfortunate Irish with the most unexampled tyranny. The whole of the lower classes, on whom the yoke fell the heaviest, determined at last to struggle for the recovery of their freedom, and wisely resolved to take the first opportunity of exerting their energies.

On a gloomy night in Autumn, they assembled in Thomas-street, Dublin, where they had previously deposited their arms and awaited in anxious expectation the signal that was to announce their rising. As the bell from the castle clock struck the hour of six, lights were seen burning on the summits of the neighboring hills, the roar of musquetry was heard, and a fearful contest took place in the crowded streets of the city. The alarm bell was rung, the riot act read, and the drums of the military called to action. At this instant a party of rebels well armed with pikes and broad swords, with the young stranger at their head moved towards the castle. A regiment of soldiers was ordered to attack them, but such was the fury of their charge, and so animated the conduct of the hero who commanded them that they were dispersed on the first onset—They had now gained the castle wall, and sword in hand the stranger, followed closely by the cottager and his son-in law, mounted the ramparts. The first was shot dead at the first onset and the other two separated from each other by the violence of the struggle.—Numbers at length prevailed, the rebels were eventually subdued, their leader taken prisoner while the cottager was almost the only one who escaped. For days subsequent to the battle, he continued wandering about the streets, in hopes of encountering the gallant and interesting stranger, with whose imprisonment he was yet unacquainted. At length, as the hour of trial approached and he fancied himself free from all chance of detection, he resolved to enter the hall of justice, and boldly endeavour to address him. The conviction of the rebels had in part commenced when he entered; a deep silence prevailed, and a young man was busy in his defence. He was of a noble and commanding aspect, with a countenance shaded by the deepest—the gentlest melancholy. But his voice—it struck immediately to the agonized feelings of the cottager, and convinced him that the person he now beheld was the stranger of his fancy, the *Emmett*, the patriot of his country. He denied the charge of treason with the most impassioned eloquence; he spoke warmly—and the tears sprang to his eyes, as he recalled the memory of the girl he loved, and whom he had given up, in his superior attachment to his country. He wept—but he wept not for himself, and the tears that had never fallen for his own misfortunes, stole down his faded cheek, when he reflected on the miseries he has entailed on the poor associates of his rebellion. For himself he sought not pardon, but he supplicated the mercy of the judge for the wretched he had misled, and concluded with that affecting appeal to posterity which can never be forgotten; "Let no man write my epitaph; for as no man who knows my motives dare vindicate them, let no prejudice or ignorance asperse them; but let them and me repose in obscurity and peace, and my tomb remain uninscribed, till other times and other men can do justice to my character." Even this appeal failed of its effect, he was condemned as a traitor, and his execution was ordered on the ensuing Monday.—Many a bright eye was dimmed, and many a gay heart felt a pang of commiseration, for the gallant patriot.

The evening before his death, while the workmen were busy with the scaffold, and the din of their hammers sounded like a solemn dirge for the dead, a young lady was ushered into his dungeon. It was the girl whom he had so fondly loved, and who had now come to bid her eternal farewell. He was leaning in a melancholy mood, as she entered, against a window frame of his prison, and the heavy clanking of his chains smote dismally on her heart. The interview was bitterly affecting, and melted even the callous soul of the jailor; as for *Emmett* himself, he wept and spoke little; but as he pressed his beloved in silence to his bosom his countenance betrayed his emotions. In a low voice half choaked by anguish, he besought her not to forget him; he reminded her of their former happiness of their love, of the day long past of their childhood, and concluded by requesting her sometimes to visit the grave where his ashes mouldered, and though the world might repeat his name with scorn, to cling to his memory with affection.

At this instant the evening bell pealed from the neighboring church—Emmett started at the sound, and as he felt that this was the last time he should ever hear its dismal echoes, he folded his beloved still closer to his heart, and bent over her sinking form, with eyes streaming with affection. The turnkey entered at the moment; ashamed of his weakness, he dashed the starting drops from his eyes, and a frown again lowered on his countenance.—

...e man meanwhile, approached to tear the lady ...m his embraces. Overpowered by his feelings he could make no resistance, but as he gloomily released her form his hold, gave her a little miniature of himself, and with this parting token of attachment, imprinted the last kiss of a dying man upon her lips. On gaining the door, she turned round, as if to gaze once more on the object of her widowed love. He caught her eye as she retired—it was but for a moment, the dungeon door swung back again on its rusty hinges, and as it closed suddenly after her, informed him too surely that they had met for the last time on earth.

With the earliest peep of dawn, numerous detachments of cavalry were seen parading the streets of Dublin, and a file of soldiers guarded the scaffold erected for the execution. As the heavy bell from the prison tolled out the appointed hour, the criminal, arrayed in a deep suit of black, made his appearance on the platform. He bowed to the populace with serenity, but smiled with ineffable contempt, while the executioner approached to draw the cover over his face. "Away with your insulting mockery!" he passionately exclaimed.—"Do you think that the warrior who has braved death in the field, fears to meet it on the scaffold?" The man terrified by his indignant countenance, hesitated to perform the office, but dashing the cap from him, tremblingly threw the cord around the neck of his victim. A deep silence in the meantime reigned throughout the mighty multitude that assembled to witness the execution, broken at intervals by the muffled drums of the soldiers, the dull sound of the death bell, or the distant roar of artillery that announced the commencement of the tragedy. At this moment the eyes of the sufferer rested on the cottager, who by dint of persuasion and artifice, had contrived to force himself opposite the scaffold. Emmet sighed as he beheld him, smiled faintly in token of recognition, and pointing upwards, signified that it would not be long before they should meet again in heaven.

All was not ready for the massacre; the rope was adjusted, the sinking platform prepared and the execution waited only the fatal signal. It was given by the officer stationed on the scaffold, and amid the heavy trampling of the horse-guards, and the double roll of the war drums, announced that Emmet, the noble minded, but misguided Emmet, had at last met with the fate of the brave. Peace be with his ashes, and eternal solicitude to the spot where he slumbers.

Europe and America.

It does not surprise us, (says the Village Record) that the Alliance of European Sovereigns, should have combined their influence and power to quell the rising spirit of liberty, and to put down the Constitutional government in Spain.—Could the patriots have maintained their positions, for a few years; consolidated their power; broke down the tyranny of their indolent and voluptuous priesthood; ameliorated the condition of the people; developed the resources, and advanced the agriculture, manufactures and commerce of the nation; the advantages of free institutions over those of a despotic character, and the subduing effect of prosperous example, would, we do not doubt, have made Spain formidable to her neighbours, both from her moral influence as well as her physical power. But it is idle to speculate on the probable benefits that might have arisen from the favourable result of the Spanish Revolution. We did indulge such dreams with pleasure; but like a dream they have passed away—The melancholy reality is before us: the scaffold will stream with patriot blood; despotic vengeance will be glutted; the Inquisition will fatten with choice victims. Even if Ellio had not perished by the hands of the Constitutionalists, they could have little cause to hope for mercy.

But have the Constitutionalists, in this contest, conducted themselves in a way to command our unmixed approbation? For two years after the revolution was begun, they had the whole power of the government in their hands; including the influence of the name and presence of the King. A large territory; a productive soil; established revenue, and fourteen millions of people. With such advantages it seems unaccountable that they did not organize a military force, more powerful than they seem to have done. Within such a time, one would suppose, that a stranger possessed of such power and advantages, might have raised and bound to his interest 100,000 men, who would have fought, and fought desperately too. How much more, in such a cause, ought the Cortes to have accomplished? Yet little seems to have been done. There has been some skirmishing, but nothing like those stern conflicts for life and freedom, such as marked the history of Bonaparte's invasion. Treachery, indecision, desertion, or downright cowardice, blackens every page of her recent story. Great difficulties they had to encounter, but it does not appear that they met them with the lion heart, which had been exhibited.

The banner of despotism floats from every strong hold on the continent, except where the Greeks are making a struggle against the Moslem hordes. It is a melancholy prospect, from which we turn with keen solicitude to the new world. Shall the black banner of absolute power be raised on this side the ocean? Will Spanish America follow the fate of Spain? Will the Holy Alliance unite their power to restore to Ferdinand his revolted colonies? How will the issue of the war in Spain, and the consequent measures in respect to America, effect the cause of freedom here? I confess that I look to that combination of tyrants, constituting the Holy Alliance, with unaffected fears. That they would put an extinguisher upon the lamp of our freedom, the pure light of which is a reproach to their darkness, no one can doubt.—Legitimacy is interested not only to put down all republican maxims in Europe, but in the world. The most subtle and despotic efforts, we are confident, will forthwith be made, to annihilate all the Free Governments in Spanish America! Will England sit idly by and see this accomplished, as she has seen the Patriots of Spain put down; and as she is now seeing the Christian Greeks trampled under the hoofs of Mahometan cavalry! Will the United States see, with lukewarm indifference, the myrmidons of associated despots, crossing the ocean to extinguish liberal institutions on this continent!

If despotism rears his triumphant crest on the ruins of the South American Republic, this constellation of republics will be marked as the next victims of the monster.

ARDENT SPIRITS.

We are taxed, said poor Richard, twice for our extravagance, and thrice for our sloth; let us see how much our tax for intemperance is. Fifty millions of dollars, it is calculated will be spent this year, in the United States, for ardent spirits—that will be about five dollars for each individual on the average; while our national tax is but about two dollars! "But," says a writer, "fifty millions of dollars lost is a trifle, a point of vanity compared with the moral influence of intemperance." This immense sum has poured down the throats of about 4,000,000 men, 75,000,000 gallons of liquid fire. A quantity sufficient to supply a constant stream of 8000 gallons an hour—a quantity which if collected, and put into a reservoir, would form a small ocean, on whose bosom might be anchored a line of war ships half a mile in length—or if gathered into a canal, would fill one 4 feet deep, 14 feet wide, and 30 miles long.

MINA.

Mr Gerald, when on his trial before the Scottish Court for sedition made use of the following bold and beautiful language. "Men may perish, but truth is eternal—the rude winds of tyranny may blow from every quarter but freedom is that hardy plant that will survive the tempest, and strike an everlasting root into the most unfavorable soil." It is true, that whatever freedom or patriotism existed in Spain has been trampled in the dust; but even prostration may be necessary to ensure the vigorous and triumphant growth of a nation hereafter. Mina stands amidst these wrecks and ruins, not solitary, indeed, but grand and magnificent. He beholds the fall of his native country, and laments a destiny beyond his courage and physical energies to prevent. Contemplate now Mina with his little band of persecuted patriots in the mountains of Catalonia, surrounded by rocks and precipices, and Ferdinand entering Madrid in triumph, at the head of a foreign army—which spectacle is the most august and magnificent? How does artificial majesty shrink from such a comparison. Stern in the contemplation of duty, and holding no compromise with dishonor, Mina remains overpowered, but not conquered. At the head of armies or loaded with fetters and chains, he still remains a hero. On the scaffold, if he be doomed to such punishment, his heart will remain unshaken. With a stern serenity, he will view the apparatus of death, and his free born spirit take its flight to the skies, amidst the admiration of the surrounding spectator.

The country honour'd by being the place where such a character first saw light, cannot long remain in servitude. But freedom, who now frowns upon Spain, prepares to unveil the whole glories of her countenance to Greece. That fairy land endeared to every classic recollection—the land of romance, of immortal song and of heroic deed—the seat of heroes, the repository of genius, appears now to be blest with sons worthy of sires, in history immortal. What must be the reflection of Mina, when he turns his eyes towards Greece—to behold freedom cowering beneath the feet of oppression in his native land, and so triumphant and victorious in the Morea. What must he think, when he contemplates Spain and Greece, contending for freedom, in the same century. Will he not feel himself a banished man in his native land—Follow the retreating spirit of liberty to the shores of the Archipelago, and exclaim—"*Where liberty dwells, there is my country*"

Balt. Morn. Chron.

The holy alliance.—The ministers of the several members of the holy alliance in Switzerland, have required of the Swiss governments that they expel all the political refugees in their territory, *and furnish them with passports only for the United States of America*' by the way of Bremen or Hamburg. A list of two hundred was furnished.

In noticing this article, Mr. Niles, with his usual pungency, remarks:

☞*Let them come.* We have room enough and to spare. They will add to our wealth, strength and population: and must needs be zealous defenders of the principles of that government which only can afford them a safe and peaceful asylum.—When the people of Europe shall get tired of their kings, they may send them hither also; and, in the freedom of our institutions, they will soon see how much they have been deceived in the estimation of their own greatness. But we would rather receive supplies of farmers and mechanics than of kings and priests, though the political weight of the latter would be less than that of the former. Kings!—they would be regarded here, with their stars, &c. like Indian chiefs, "with horse shoes in their nose," by way of ornament.

Selections from late English Papers.

One of the London booksellers, named Osborne, has bought the whole of Lord Oxford's Library for £13,000. His lordship gave £18,000 for binding only the smaller part of it.

The annual revenue of the government of Great Britain, is fifty eight millions, which is more than four pounds sterling for every man, woman and child in the country! Of this sum, more than fourteen millions is paid for permission to swallow vinous, spirituous and fomented liquors, and five millions for permission to use sugar tea, coffee, snuff, and tobacco.

Accounts from Gibraltar of the 7th of October, state that about thirty members of the late Spanish Cortes had arrived there from Cadiz.

A London paper says it is in contemplation to petition Parliament for leave to erect a pier on breakwater on the coast of Deal, thereby forming a harbour for shipping at all seasons.

A log of Mahogany was lately sold at Liverpool for £425. It was 17 feet long, 5 feet in breadth and 4 thick. The labor only of sawing it into veneers is computed at £750.

Upwards of 40,000 Orangemen are stated in the Dublin papers to have taken the oaths prescribed by the late act of Parliament.

Frauds in tapping the gas pipes in London, for private use have been detected.

The King of Holland has directed all schoolmasters and school mistresses in his dominions not to receive any scholars, unless they bring a certificate of having been vaccinated or had the Small Pox.

The Duke of Orleans, the popular nephew of the King of France, is expected in England, on a visit.

The celebrated Dr. Baillie has left his anatomical preparations to the British Royal College of Physicians, and two thousand dollars to keep them in order.

British national debt.—There are 283,958 persons who own shares, of different amounts, in the British funds, and it requires no less a sum than £25,772,295, yearly, to pay off their dividends.—Of this number more than 90,000 receive a dividend not exceeding 10*l.* per annum, nearly 100,000 receive a sum not exceeding 100*l.* per annum; and 215 persons have an income in the funds of about 4000*l.* a year. This statement is, however, exclusive of those persons who have deposited in Saving banks; and also of other denominations of unredeemed stock of which no return was made in parliament. The total amount of interest paid to fund-holders, and of expenses arising in the collection of the taxes, is estimated to make an aggregate of no less a sum than forty and a half millions sterling. This immense sum is drawn yearly from the active portion of the people, and paid in support of that class who generally spend their time in idleness, dissipation and fashionable amusements.

Royal Family of Spain.—1. Ferdinand 7th, aged 39—of the Bourbon dynasty. 2 His Queen, aged 20, neice of the King of Saxony. 3 Charles Isidore, Infant of Spain, brother of the King, aged 36. 4 His consort aged 23, is a daughter of the King of Portugal. They have no issue. 5 Francis de Paul, Infant of Spain, another brother of the King, aged 27. 6. His consort, a daughter of the King of Naples, aged 23—They have a son and a daughter. The Queen of Portugal, who preferred banishment and imprisonment to taking an oath in support of the Constitution, is a sister of Ferdinand. The Duchess of Lucca is another sister.

A treaty is spoken of in the papers, (but on what authority we have not learnt) which provides that 60,000 Frenchmen are to occupy Spain for four years, during which time England is to hold Cadiz as a guarantee.

A Proclamation has been issued by the King of Spain, issued at Port St. Mary, Oct 1, denouncing the *democratical constitution*, and its supporters. The following are some of the sentiments contained in this state paper:

St Sebastians, Ciudad Rodrigo, and Figueras, have capitulated, and Badajos and Seo, were expected to follow—indeed all the places held by the Constitutionalists may be expected to surrender by order of the King.

In some of the recent contests in Catalonia it is stated 'that the carnage was horrible"—particularly where the foreign legion was concerned. At the capitulation of a party, provision was made for the safety of the French Revolutionists, but some, ignorant of this, committed suicide.

The Patriot General Lloberas, had issued from Tarragona, with 3000 men, and advanced towards Lerida. Baron Eroles and Gen. Fromelio were pursuing him.—The Patriot General Milans, now commands at Tarragona.

BOW-STREET.

Kitchen-Stuff.—Young Mr. Pitt—son of Old Mr Pitt, but no more like old Mr. Pitt than a pear is like a pumpkin, was brought before G. B. Minshull, esq. yesterday, on a peace warrant for threatening to stab the servant of a gentleman who resides in old Mr. Pitt's house; and Old Mr. Pitt himself, attended for the double purpose of giving his son the weight of his countenance, and the magistrate the benefit of his *advice*. Every body knows Old Mr. Pitt of the Adelphi.

It appeared that the gentleman occupies a part of Old Mr. Pitt's house, with the joint use of the kitchen—that is to say, he may, or imagines he may, roast a joint there whenever he has a joint to roast; and if Old Mr. Pitt wishes to roast a joint at the same time, they must either join their joints, jointly upon the self same spit, or one joint must wait until the other is dished—a very awkward predicament, whereby Old Mr. Pitt has often been *dished* out of his appetite for want of having his dinner dished up in due time! Nevertheless, such is what is called 'the *joint use of the kitchen*' May all our readers have the comfort of a kitchen themselves!

But to the point. Old Mr. Pitt and the gentleman, mutually irritated by this state of things, have carried on a sort of culinary warfare, each insisting upon his right to rule the roast—or the boil, as the case might happen to be; and at length, Old Mr. Pitt ordered Young Mr. Pitt to plant himself perpetually in the kitchen; there to protect Old Mr Pitt's pots, pipkins and pattypans, against the use and abuse of all persons whatsoever—the said pots, pipkins and pattypans, not being included in the *joint use* agreement. The surveillance of Young Mr. Pitt gave great umbrage to the servants of the gentleman—a man and his wife who officiated as valet and cook.—They did not like to be *watched*; they had not been used to it. Young Mr. Pitt did not care whether they liked it or not; and the more they exclaimed against his watching, the more he watched. High words arose. Cookey called Young Mr. Pitt a puppy. Young Mr. Pitt called Cookey a ——, that is to say, a *dog's sister*. Cookey's husband, the valet, could not stand by and hear his wife 'called to pieces in that manner,' and, therefore, he went towards Young Mr. Pitt—though, as he said, not with any intention of touching him. However, be that as it may, Young Mr. Pitt popped out his penknife and said—By *jingo!*—or some dreadful oath of this kind—I'll disembowel you, if you do!' As he said this, he drew back his hand as if about to make a lounge at the valet's bowel-case; which so alarmed the poor man that—leaving the Cookery to her fate, he scampered out of the house; and making the best of his way to this office, he gave such a horrible account of the affair as induced the magistrate to issue the warrant. Old Mr. Pitt now contended that the words 'if you do' amounted to proof positive that the valet was about to attempt something, and in that case his son would be justified in defending himself. Young Mr. Pitt said he was apprehensive that the valet was going to strike him. The valet said he had not the slightest intention of the kind. The gentleman produced a document of eighty-nine folios, which he said was an agreement entitling him to part of Mr. Pitt's house, and 'the joint use of the kitchen,' for a consideration of 200*l.* per annum, and he wished to know how he could protect his servants from being pestered by the Messrs. Pitts.

The Magistrate—after having listened to all the parties with most exemplary patience—decided that Old Mr. Pitt should become bail for Young Mr. Pitt's appearance at the Sessions; that the valet, if he pleased, might exhibit articles of the peace against Young Mr. Pitt at the said Sessions; and that the gentleman might seek protection against the *uncivil* pesterings of the Pitts by *civil* action—if his Solicitor thought it advisable.

EQUITY.—A gentleman lately travelling in a gig, in the vicinity of London, on coming to a turnpike gate, stopped for a ticket, and while the gate keeper was procuring it he threw the toll money down on the road; the gate keeper, with great coolness immediately took it up, and placed the ticket on the same spot, which the gentleman perceiving, and being anxious to proceed on his journey, requested him to give it up, but turning on his heels, he said 'No master, where I receive my money, there I always leave my receipt,' and immediately left the gentleman to get out of the gig and take it up himself.

African Ants.—These insects sometimes set forward in such multitudes, that the whole earth seems to be in motion. A corps of them attacked and covered an elephant quietly feeding in a pasture. In eight hours, nothing was to be seen on the spot, but the skeleton of that enormous animal, neatly and completely picked. The business was done, and the army marched on after fresh prey. Such power have the smallest creatures when acting in concert.

NASSAU, Oct. 25.

The sea coast of Cuba having been cleared of pirates, it is probable that the fellows who made the following attempt at highway robbery may have been some of those who previously infested the coast.

On the morning of the 29th September, Capts. Benjamin Driggs of N York, Thompson of Philadelphia, Bligh of New Bedford, Mr. Benjamin Driggs (son of Capt. Driggs) and Mr John A. M'Kee of this town, left the city of Principe for Neuvitas. About one o'clock on the same day, about 11 leagues from Principe, Capts Driggs and Bligh being a considerable distance before their companions, after passing an angle in the road and out of sight of them, they were attacked by three men who rushed out of the woods, and turned the pack horses before they were observed. On being thus stopped, the two gentlemen dismounted and prepared for defence. Each of the robbers was armed with a carbine, machete and a knife, and observing the gentlemen taking out their pistols, one of the robbers fired at Capt. Driggs and wounded him in the side, but not severely. Capt. Bligh then shot the fellow that had wounded Driggs—Capt. Driggs immediately drew a pistol and shot another of the robbers, who fell and expired. The third robber was in the act of shooting at Driggs when the other travellers came up, accompanied by two Spanish gentlemen that had overtaken them on the road, when seeing so many, the fellows sprung into the woods and were running off, when one of the Spanish gentlemen discharged his carbine at him, and he was seen to fall. The travellers then proceeded on their journey, leaving two of the robbers dead near the road, being of opinion that if the third had not been killed, he must have been severely wounded. All this occurred in the course of five minutes.

Loss of the schooner Fox, Barker, of Baltimore.

Mr Ward, late mate of the above vessel, has arrived in town in the schooner Hannah of Martinique and furnishes the following narrative of his shipwreck, on the voyage from Rotterdam, to St Thomas.

"Sept. 12th, at 4 A. M. whilst lying to under close reefed foresail, was struck by a tremendous sea and the schooner capsized and filled immediately, leaving her larboard bulwarks about four feet out of water, where the crew remained about an hour, when the mast gave way and they regained the deck, about 18 inches under water, and swept of every thing except the anchors, a six pound carronade, and four water casks, about two thirds full. In this situation the gale continued to rage, and the sea to break over their heads.—The crew at length succeeded in lashing some steering sail beams to the stump of the foremast, which was about seven feet above the deck, to which they contrived with small pieces running rigging, and the splinters of the foremast to make a seat, 2½ feet wide per man. On this they remained six days and six nights. They were hardly fixed in this situation, before they were visited by sharks which followed them until the 7th day, when they succeeded in hanging one alongside by a bowline, after which the others disappeared. We were employed on the 8th, 9th and 10th days rigging jury-masts; the foremast was the lower steering sail beam, and the main-mast about 2/3 feet of the fore yard. We patched all the scraps of canvass together that was left us, and set it to the best order.—We succeeded in navigating the hulk from the lat. 28 N. and long. 32 W. or thereabouts, when we were capsized, to the lat. 25, long. 4 West, when we were fortunately taken off by a French brig called the Minerve, from Havana, bound to Martinique, and were treated with much cordiality by the captain. When we were taken off the putrid meat and cheese, with which the vessel was loaded, was carrying us off very fast, for the stench became so great we could scarcely stand it.

XENIA, October 28.

We have seldom heard of a more barbarous act of cruelty than the following, which took place last week near Lebanon, in this state. In the family of Mr. Hunt was an orphan boy of nine or ten years old, who was recovering from a spell of the fever, which has prevailed so generally this season.—Though able to go about, he was yet weak and unwell. Mrs. Hunt ordered him to take a vessel and bring water from the spring. The boy staid longer than she wished. The spring was distant, there was a considerable hill in the way to it, and the boy was weak: notwithstanding, she fell upon him, till she was obliged to desist through failure of strength. She wished she was able to beat him to death. A brother of her's took the whip, and beat him till he did not feel disposed to whip him any longer. A sister succeeded, and laid on till she felt inclined to quit.

Some men, at work near the place, came and took up the child, (who was speechless,) and carried him to their own house. They sent for a physician; but it was too late: he expired in a short time. When the Hunts heard that the child was dead, they called in three physicians to have the body opened, to try to prove that it died of sickness. But when the doctors saw it they refused to open it. They said it was obvious, from the condition it was in, that it had died of abuse. A coroner's inquest was then called, who brought in a verdict of "Death by chastisement." Mrs. Hunt and the man were committed to prison. The former has since been let out on bail. The sister made her escape.

READING, (Penn.) Nov. 15.

Dreadful Occurrence.—On Wednesday a party of our fellow citizens, in honor of the election of Mr. Shulze, sat down to dinner expressly prepared for the occasion, at Mr. Tobias' Tavern. In the midst of their enjoyment and hilarity, an accident occurred, which put a stop to their merriment. A small cannon had been placed on the commons for the purpose of responding to the toasts that were drank, and a keg containing paper cartridges of powder was deposited a few yards to the leeward. A number of children, as is generally the case upon such occasions, were playing about the powder, when the whole exploded, and six or seven boys were badly burnt—two or three supposed dangerously.

Arrival of the Shark.—The U. S. schr. Shark, Lieut. Com'dt. Thomas H. Stevens, arrived at Norfolk 16th inst. from Key West via Havana, 12 days from the latter port, and proceeded up to the Navy Yard at Gosport.

Com. Rodgers, and Surgeons Harris and Washington, have returned in the Shark, we are gratified to learn, in good health. The commodore has, as we understand, executed his mission to Thompson's Island; the object of which was to determine whether the fatality attending our squadron was necessarily the result of an unhealthful climate, or whether it might be attributed to other causes of a remediable nature; and whether it would be advisable in the government to continue the establishment at that place.

Arrival through the Western Canal.—Several days since the Commercial Advertiser informed us of the passage through the locks at Seneca Falls, of the schr. Mary and Hannah, of Hector, on her way to New-York through the Western Canal. We are now happy to announce that this vessel has arrived safely at that port, with a cargo of 35 tons, consisting of wheat and butter, of excellent qualities consigned to Philip Hart, Junr. Hector, which was lately an inland town, 300 miles distant, but now a port connected with the waters of the Atlantic, is situated near the head of Seneca Lake, about 60 miles from the canal, to which the communication is made through locks down the Seneca river, to the lake. Capt. Osborn states that the voyage to Albany, (a distance of about 270 miles,) could be made in about twelve days, and thence to New York; and that the whole expense of transportation to this market does not exceed ten dollars per ton. Before the opening of the canal, the price of transporting wheat from the head of Seneca Lake, to Utica, (then the nearest market,) was a dollar a bushel, or more than 20 dollars a ton. These facts will shew the wonderful benefits of the Canal to the immense sections of fertile country with which it has opened a communication. Merchandize is now conveyed from New York to Burlington, Vermont, through the Northern Canal, at eight dollars per ton.

Fanatic.—Asa Wild, Amsterdam, N. Y. has published an account of a glorious vision presented to him by the Almighty, in which, he says the Lord told him that the millenium was near; that in seven years there would be scarce a sinner found on earth; and within that time two thirds of the inhabitants of the world would be destroyed by wars, famine, pestilence, &c.—These judgments are to fall particularly on the various denominations of professing christians, all of whom have become extremely corrupt, and now constitute the New-Testament Babylon; in their stead a new denomination is to be raised up, of small learning, who will have higher authority, superior inspiration, and greater holiness than was ever experienced before.

Weekly Compendium.

A curious story is in circulation in this city, as the Democratic Press says, is pretty generally credited. Two men went into a grocery store, a few evenings ago, which is kept by an elderly woman in South Eleventh street, and requested permission to put a barrel into her store for a few hours. The men not returning, and the store becoming rather tainted, the barrel was broken open, and a dead negro was found in the vessel, with six dollars in his hand, which have since been appropriated to bury him.

On Tuesday the Camden Bank subscribed $10,000 to the Schuylkill Loan; and we have the pleasure to state, that Wednesday morning S. Girard, Esq. took the balance, $13,000, which completes the sum of 250,000.

Three children perished by starvation at Black River, Jamaica, in the early part of last month.—A meeting of the Vestry of the Parish was called on the 14th, to take into consideration "the miserable state of that part of the country, and to ascertain the extent of the wants of the inhabitants."

Gardner Greene, Esq. of Boston, is elected President of the U. S. Branch Bank in Boston, in the place of the Hon. William Gray, resigned.

An attempt was made on Thursday morning, and partly succeeded, by the prisoners in Bridewell, to effect their escape, at 6 o'clock, when their room was visited by the keepers and porters for necessary purposes, the convicts made a rush through the door, and two of them succeeded in reaching the outside of the prison. One of them by the name of Fitzgerald, a stout Irishman, was followed by Mr. Grant, one of the keepers, and at length overtaken and brought back. John Cotter, lately from the State Prison, who had been convicted during the present week of grand larceny, effected his escape.—*N. Y. American.*

During the last week, the police of this city took into custody, a gang of robbers, eight in number. Among the crimes with which they are charged, are those of breaking open the house of Mr. Thos. A. Morgan, in July last; the house of Joseph Jefferson, in September last; and more recently, the store of Mr. Isaac Avery, in south Second-street, and the store of Mr. William Palmer, in Pine-street.

Canal Revenue.—Eleven hundred dollars were received for tolls upon the Erie Canal, in one day, last week, at Albany.

We learn from the Norwich (Conn.) Courier, that the name of the man who lately precipitated himself from the third story window of a house in that place, and was killed by the fall, was supposed to be James W. Sleeter or Slater, and that he was the vender of the right to use a new invention for tanning leather, and had with him sundry receipts for making blacking varnishes, &c. The landlord learnt from him, that he had some time since carried on the tanning business at Canajoharie, New York.

Fire at Hudson.—About 8 o'clock on Saturday evening, a fire broke out in Mr. Frothingham's house, in Front-street, occupied by Mr. Gifford, which together with the barn and out-houses—a shop occupied by Mr. Jenkins, and several back buildings belonging to F. Williams, Esq. were destroyed. Mr John Powers has suffered a great loss from the removal of his goods.

A new kind of *Mill* has been recommended in England as a substitute for the *Treadmill*, in consequence of the supposed tendency of the latter to injure the limbs and health of criminals. It is called the *Hand Crank Mill*.

On the 12th inst. at Pittsburg, the Ohio river rose several feet, when four Steam Boats took their departure, and several more are preparing to follow. The wharves afford a most cheering prospects; every thing appears like doing business.

The detachment of troops recently stationed at Saganaw, have arrived at Detroit. The sickness among them has, in a great degree subsided there being but about thirty on the sick report, and these convalescent.

About 250 men are now at Detroit, exclusive of the above, under the command of Maj. Baker—they are destined to Green Bay and St. Peters.

Commodore Porter has issued a circular letter directing all the officers belonging to the West India squadron to report themselves to him at Washington on or before the 30th instant. The U. S. Corvette, John Adams, in which Commodore and his family will go out, has arrived at Washington from Norfolk.

Havana.—The receipts into the Treasury of Havana, during the month of September, were $348,369, and the payments from the same for the same period were $347,676—leaving a balance of $693.

Accounts from Havana, received at Charleston, to the 29th ult. state that an embargo was laid on all vessels bound westward, in consequence of a fleet with provisions and troops being about to sail for Vera Cruz.

Conflagration.—At Frankfort, Ky. on the 31st one hundred and ninety-five thousand dollars, in notes of the Bank of the Commonwealth of Kentucky, were burnt, agreeably to an act of the Legislature, making the sum of between five and six hundred thousand dollars which have been thus consumed by fire. It appears that about two and a half millions of dollars, in this paper, are still left.

Suicide.—In Newport, Herkimer county, about three weeks since, a young man named Oran Bryant, aged about 21, committed suicide. He was found near a week afterwards, suspended by the neck to a tree in the woods near his home.

As the period for the commencement of the first session of the next Congress is rapidly approaching, the members begin to assemble at the capital. Several gentlemen are announced as having arrived there, and there are several in this city now on their way thither.

The Sea Gull has been found extremely efficient, well suited to the service in which she has been employed, and by repeated trials in heavy gales, an uncommonly fine and safe sea boat. She has been hauled up high and dry at the Navy Yard in Washington, where she is now repairing and undergoing some slight repairs and alterations, preparatory to a new expedition against the Patriots. It is expected that she will sail with the rest of the squadron from Washington.

It may give an idea of the amount of country paper circulating in the City of New York, when it is known that on the first day they were taken in deposit at the banks in that city, $396,000 were received.

Auction tax.—The amount of revenue received into the State Treasury, from the Auctioneers in Boston, during the quarter, ending 30th Sept. last, is $4,284 22 cents.

A Good Toast.—The following characteristic toast was given at the late Brighton Agricultural dinner, by Thomas G. Fessenden, Esq. editor of the New England Farmer:

"The Battle of the *Compass*—May *Americans* always beat in *Cast* pens, *Calf* pens, *Sheep* pens, *Pig* pens, *Junior's* pens, and all other *Pens*."

Valuable Relic.—The sword of the late General Warren, which he held in his hand when he fell at Bunker's Hill, is now in the possession of the Hon. William Davis, of Plymouth, Mass. and is preserved as a precious relict. It was purchased by an American sailor, from the servant of the officer who took the sword from the grasp of the deceased patriot, at Halifax, and its identity has been sufficiently established.

In the London papers, the Society of Friends are said to have raised and expended for the succour of the Greeks, a larger sum than has been contributed by all the other denominations of Christians put together.

Shocking Accident.—As the mail stage was leaving Schenectady Wednesday morning, before daylight, the driver left the box to open the gate at the bridge, and opening it with violence, the horses took fright, wheeled about, overset the stage and seriously injured several of the passengers.—Mr Brewster, of Herkimer, was taken up for dead, and his life is said to be in very imminent danger; Major Sutherland, Clerk of Union, received an injury on the head, from the effects of which he had not recovered when our accounts came away.

The Legislature of N w Jersey has for the present declined assuming the construction of the proposed canal through the counties of Hunterdon, Morris, Sussex, &c. The Trenton Federalist says the question relative to the Delaware and Raritan canal will probably come up this week.—We understand that three goals are to be presented for the decision of the legislature. 1. Whether the state will undertake it solely on its own behalf. 2 Taking one half the stock, and offering the other half to the United States; and 3d. passing an act leaving the shares to be subscribed for by the public at large, reserving a certain number to the state.

Emigration to Canada.—During the year 1822, the Emigrants from Great Britain and Ireland, to the port of Quebec, amounted to 12,465—This year they have fallen short about 500 of that number. The government of the mother country has granted one thousand pounds sterling in aid of the Emigrant's Society of Quebec, to be appropriated to the relief of the numerous objects of distress that come under its notice.

Nearly thirty thousand men are at present employed on the great canal from the Texel to Amsterdam. The marshy earth which is found towards the bottom of the canal, is taken out with bag-nets, and fills more than a thousand boats each day.—The canal will be twenty five feet in depth, so that the largest East and West Indiamen, may proceed direct to Amsterdam without unloading part of their cargoes at the Texel. The canal will be more than sixty English miles long, and will cost, without including the great floodgates, more than ninety million guilders.

The Franklin Gazette states, that the *new Post-Master General*, in making the contracts last month for carrying the various mails in the United States, has reduced the amount for that service to about seventy thousand dollars less than it has heretofore been. An equal *degree of economy* and saving will probably be effected, within the present year, in the other branches of the postoffice department; and that department, instead of requiring, as was apprehended, extraordinary appropriations by Congress to sustain it, will, it is believed, under its present vigorous and able administration, at least support itself if not afford a surplus revenue beyond its expenditures.

BANK ARRANGEMENTS.—The measure lately adopted by the banks of the city of New-York, to receive the notes of the country banks in pay and on deposite, have caused a great irritation among the country banks. In some places a very strong excitement prevails, and retaliatory acts are threatened. In the interior of the state, they manifest a determination to take vengeance upon the city; and in Connecticut, the papers talk of diverting their trade to Boston, Philadelphia, and Baltimore.

In the *Circuit Court* of the District of Columbia a woman named Betsey Williams, (alias Betsey, Thing upon,) has been convicted of killing Elijah Clemmitt, a constable, while discharging his duty as an officer, by destroying her furniture. The Court were of opinion, says the Alexandria Herald, that the order of distress to the constable would not authorise the Jury to find the prisoner guilty of Murder, on the ground that the constable was acting as a private bailiff, and not according to the statute, as an officer; but that they might, under the circumstances, find her guilty of manslaughter. The jury, after having retired about five minutes, returned with a verdict of *guilty*.

That awful disease the *Small Pox* has made its appearance among us, and our Board of Health, instead of imitating the policy which has been pursued in some other towns, promptly announce the fact, that the public may take the proper measures for guarding against the evils with which we are threatened. An opinion is entertained, that the disease has been introduced by emigrants from Europe. We know not that this opinion is correct.

In the British Traveller, it is stated that the number of deaths from small pox, at Paris, during the last year, was *one thousand two hundred and thirty-six*. In 1821, only 122 persons died of this disease, and, in 1820, only 41 fell victims to it. "This alarming increase," says the Paris Board of Health, "naturally leads to the conclusion that the use of vaccination has diminished in the same proportion."

[*Phil. Gaz.*

Canal navigation.—From the best information that can be procured, more than 200 boats loaded with the productions of the west, have arrived in this city, since the eastern section of the canal has been completed. Among the late arrivals were 11 boats on Saturday last, loaded with 8,000 staves, principally white oak pipe, owned by Jacob L. Lefferts, esq. of Juniata. We are happy to have it in our power to state, that the terminating lock has undergone a thorough repair, and that boats will be admitted through into the Hudson today.

[*Albany Gaz.*

HIGHWAY ROBBERY.

Capt. Buckley was stopped at a quarter past 8 o'clock last evening, says the New York Daily Advertiser, in 25th street, third avenue, by a black man, who was armed with a cane belonging to a cart. When he approached Capt. B he demanded his money, and on being told that he had none, he swore he had, and would beat his brains out if he d'd not deliver it up. The robber after a little parley, and feeling on the outside waistcoat pocket and uttering threats for a moment or two, rather unexpectedly made a catch at his plaid cloak, and ran off at full speed in the direction of the Penitentiary. Captain B. pursued him and raised a cry, but being wholly unarmed and finding no person to assist him in the pursuit, he soon gave it up, as he had a considerable sum of money in his possession. The black fellow wore a short dark great coat, fastened round his body with a belt, the coat having the appearance of being an old thing and ragged round the bottom. The plaid cloak stolen has arm holes, a clasp washed with silver, and is tacked at the bottom. The plaid has considerable red in it, is twilled and lined with green baize. Capt. B is master of the sloop Peskill, of Saw-Pitts. We are happy to add that the highway man has since been arrested, and lodged in Bridewell.

CRIME AND PUNISHMENT.

At a Court of General Sessions in New-York, on Saturday the 15th instant, sixteen criminals were sentenced to the Penitentiary and State prison, for the various crimes of which they were found guilty during the term. Among them are the following cases—

Henry Dean, a stout, good looking black man, said he was sorry, very sorry, and that he had never done so before, and never intended to do so again. The court observed that they thought it his first offence, and that it was probable he would be more honest hereafter, and they would be merciful to him, they sentenced him to the Penitentiary for the period of 9 calendar months. His offence was a petit larceny. He stole a firkin of butter out of a cellar, and was detected in the very act.

John M'Henry, a young lad, was convicted of stealing a pair of pantaloons. They were found upon him, and no doubt remained of his guilt.—The Recorder told him he was a bad boy and had been up before. He sentenced him to the Penitentiary for the term of six months at hard labour in the *Pin manufactory*.

Mary Morris, a black woman, was convicted of stealing a pall. She followed a corpse to the interment, and while the mourners and friends of the deceased were engaged interring the deceased, Mary stole the pall, and was detected with it in one of the cellars in Baker-street. She was sentenced to the Penitentiary for six months.

Edward Donnelly, was convicted of stealing three tubs. He was an orphan child, and this his first offence. He was sentenced to the Penitentiary for the period of three months.

John Brazier was found guilty on two indictments, charging him with committing a violent assault and battery upon Michael Burns and John Gillespie. These were flagrant cases. It appeared by the evidence, that there was a wedding in the upper part of the house occupied by the prisoner in Carmine-street. That the wedding party made some noise in the room they were in, and as the prosecutors were passing through the room the prisoner occupied, he commenced a most violent attack upon them with a razor, or some other sharp instrument, and cut them in a most barbarous manner. The face of one of them was laid open from the forehead to the chin, his knuckles cut off, and other injury done him, and the other fared not much better. The prisoner was sentenced to the Penitentiary on the first indictment for the term of fifteen calendar months at hard labour upon the Treadmill, and the same upon the second.

Ann Grammar was found guilty of an assault and battery, committed upon Anthony Martin, an old Frenchman. Martin and his wife were quarreling, and Ann took a stone and wounded the old man on the head. She was sentenced to the penitentiary for the term of three months.

Mr. Traverse was bound in a recognizance to appear this day, and to answer, &c. The facts of this case were as follows:—During the trial of Thomas Ward, charged with manslaughter for killing Mr. Robinson, Mr. Traverse gave vent to his passion, by clapping his hands, and other demonstrations of joy, upon the acquittal of Mr. Ward by the jury. The court, after a severe reprimand to Mr Traverse upon the impropriety of his conduct, and the fatal tendency such conduct would have upon public justice, remarked, if a person had a right to applaud the verdict of a jury, they would have a right to *condemn*, and their decision, which ought to be free from all restraint, might be induced by fear or favour, and the important privilege of trial by jury be totally lost. The Court put Mr. Traverse under a recognizance of $1,000 to keep the peace, and be of good behaviour for one year.

COMMODORE RODGERS.

Commodore Rodgers arrived at his home in Washington City on Tuesday evening.

The following is an extract of a letter from the Commodore to the Secretary of the Navy, dated

"Tranquebar's Island, Oct. 25th, 1823

"Out of about 140 persons on the Island, officers, seamen, and mariners, 59 are sick, principally with Intermittent Fevers, only one case out of the whole, assuming, at this time, a malignant type, they are, however, all in a low state, and I have engaged two vessels, which I found by accident, to transport them to Norfolk at $10 per head; the three Surgeons who came with me, and Surgeon Williamson, recommending their removal to a northern climate, as absolutely necessary to the restoration of their health. The men still remaining, after the sick are sent away, will be sufficient for all the present exigencies of the service, and I have no reason to think that any further evil consequences are to be apprehended, as such cases of fever as have occurred within the last twenty days, has assumed a much milder type than previous to that date. I have just returned from visiting all the sick in both Hospitals. It appears they had taken up an impression that they could not recover in this climate, and, on being told my intention to send them home, every countenance appeared to beam with joy. Most of those who have had the yellow fever have relapsed into intermittents.

"With the two vessels in which I send the sick, I shall send Doctors Williamson and Hoffman, leaving Surgeons Mates Conway, Van Brunt, and Boyce who will be quite sufficient for any exigencies likely to occur. I would, however, recommend your sending out a Surgeon and one or two Mates, as soon as convenient, to relieve those gentlemen."

Inalienability of charters.—In this paper of the 25th ult. was inserted a letter from Mr. Jefferson to Mr. Earle, of Philadelphia, on the receipt of a pamphlet, written by the latter, concerning the "right of the states to alter and annul charters," and "the decisions of the supreme court thereon," &c. I have read this pamphlet with so much satisfaction, as to have nearly resolved to publish it entire; for it appears to be one of the most able arguments, on a most important subject, that I ever met with. No one has a greater respect for the supreme court of the United States than myself—but the judges are only men; and it is very possible, nay, it may easily happen, that what are thought to be accepted principles of law, and the learning of the books, may be in opposition to the common sense and indisputable rights of a society—else, as it appears to me, all revolutions, such as our own for example, must needs be illegitimate. If there can be a rightful principle in one generation to bind posterity as an everlasting covenant, the people of the United States are yet rebels against the king, at the head of whom are the judges themselves! because old George's consent that we should be independent, *extorted by force* and the operation of natural law, cannot be binding on his son and successor, *lawfully* born to have *lawful book* dominion over his land, for the reason that he had not consented thereto, not even being competent to do so. How is it that law, as plead in this case, can sanction the possession of a thing obtained by power against the law? The written, book-law does not—but the law of nature prevails, and all the books are burnt that stand in opposition to its supremacy.

[*Aliter*

Evening Post.

PHILADELPHIA.

Saturday, November 22, 1823.

It is curious and at the same time instructive to observe with what an appearance of propriety and justice, the most improper actions may be smoothed over, and made to appear just and plausible. Even guilt is fertile in inventions of self-acquittal, and would sometimes seem to be persuaded into terms of self-approbation and applause. How far the colouring of these sentiments may apply to the present state of European affairs, we shall not pretend to determine, but it certainly appears that the head of the Bourbon family in conjunction with its tool, the "Spanish Regency," has either been vilely misrepresented, or it has succeeded in persuading itself into the gratifying belief, that its measures, instead of being those of tyranny and usurpation, have proceeded from motives of the purest and most disinterested philanthropy, directed solely with a view to the happiness of the subjects over which they at present hold controul. The language of the "Spanish Regency," in their late address to the Spaniards, would almost create the belief that the reign of peace had already began, that the moment of the downfal of the constitutional flag on the ramparts of Cadiz, was the commencement or rather the continuation of an interrupted reign, repiete with virtue and independence.

The "desired," the idolized "Ferdinand lives," is their cry. The beloved Ferdinand, "whose magnanimous heart will answer your acclamations, by calling you his dear children," and in a spirit of enthusiasm and piety, which justice and sincerity, we had supposed was alone capable of inspiring, they exclaim "Spaniards!—Glory be first to God—to God who holds in his hands the hearts of Kings, who has inspired them with the purpose of entertaining such a glorious enterprize, of which there is no example in the history of ages, let nothing be heard but hymns of benediction, songs of praise, of reconciliation and peace." What, with astonishment, we are ready to exclaim, can this be the language of despotism? of tyranny! of men in the very act of enslaving their fellow men? one might rather suppose they were holding a convocation of joy and rejoicing, for the free and general emancipation of the world.

We are gratified in learning, that the *American Colonization Society* has not been discouraged from the misfortunes which have heretofore attended its humane and laudable endeavours. The objection which has been urged by many, in relation to the difficulty of obtaining suitable persons of colour, who would be willing to emigrate, is entirely unfounded. The society has already received more applications than it has been able to accept.

The well-founded alarm, which was occasioned by the sickness and death of many of the first adventurers, has greatly, if not altogether subsided, it being now pretty fairly ascertained, that the situation and climate is salubrious, and the colony not more unhealthy than was to have been expected from a new settlement.

We have no doubt, and it is an extremely gratifying anticipation, that this society will overcome the difficulty, which have obstructed its progress, and a few years behold it established on an extensive and permanent basis, affording an asylum for the reception for our encreasing and superfluous coloured population.

ENNION WILLIAMS's REPLY

To John Rowlett's "Caution to Banks," published in the Democratic Press, dated the 14th inst

John Rowlett has commenced an unmerited attack upon my character, my abilities, my rights and my property in his publication, and I am determined to defend them, as long as may be necessary; with the weapons of truth, decency, coolness and unremitted perseverence. His first unjust intimation is against the Presidents and Cashiers of the Banks, for suffering themselves to be induced by *importunity and coloring* to recommend and set off my book, and by that means lead the public into error. This appears strange, because they are well known and their sterling integrity has been substantially tried and proved; and each of them could if necessary, prove—First, that importunity was not their inducement; 2nd. that John Rowlett never heard any of our conversation on the subject.

His second attack is on my little innocent book, which instead of being injurious, will be beneficial to myself and useful to thousands living and a greater number yet unborn.

In order to injure its reputation, he aimed at its vital part, its accuracy; in which he will undoubtedly fail, because before he could possibly know whether any difference existed between his correct computations and mine; he must have compared, and of course, must have seen, that my computations alluded to, were individually and *precisely the same figure for figure as they are in his Tables*. This assault is easily repulsed by a comparison of the two books.

A charge is preferred against me, which cannot be supported, viz; "that I declined a reference to Friends."

The testimony, if necessary, might be produced of the four very respectable overseers of our meeting, before whom J. Rowlett and myself attended, were respectively heard and had our papers read; in a few days afterwards the parties were informed of their unanimous decision, and the papers left with them were returned. Although John Rowlett is not a member of the Society of Friends, yet they patiently heard his complaint and his observations. This dispute is now brought by John Rowlett (without notice) before a third tribunal, a tribunal for which I have a high respect and shall therefore, carefully avoid deceptive expressions or any representations varying from truth.—My little Book will no doubt become more admired the more it is examined. This dispute with J. Rowlett was submitted, on due notice to the parties, to the decision of the Secretary of State in Washington; and in a copy of the Record of the Trial dated "14th May, 1822," interalia, it is stated that, they, (meaning the Tables,) are specifically "different" "and John Rowlett" "can consequently have no possible ground of dispute with Ennion Williams." In my next communication, I intend to furnish a copy of this Decision entire.

The Public may rest assured that every one of my Computations of Interest are correct; agreeable to the Banks, as they have been tested over and over again by accurate Calculations; and to verify them since they came from the Press, an accurate Calculator has examined them in vain for Errors; a Proof of their Accuracy will be certified and published for the satisfaction of the Public.

ENNION WILLIAMS.

11th mo. 18th, 1823.

An action for seduction was tried before the Supreme Court at Milton, N. C. 30th instant, Pleasants vs. Corbitt. The circumstances attending the seduction, we understand, were of the most aggravating nature. The jury awarded the plaintiff *four hundred dollars* damages, being the amount of the defendant's worldly possessions.

A bill to incorporate the Messrs. Heights, of New York, and others, for the purpose of manufacturing ingrain carpeting and other goods, at the Little Falls, with a capital of $200,000, to be increased to $400,000, has passed both houses of the Legislature of New Jersey, where they avow it is their intention to remove their whole establishment.

A Steam Mill was consumed by fire at Cincinnati, on the 5th Nov. By this distressing calamity, wheat to the amount of 10,000 bushels and about 300 barrels of flour, packed, besides a quantity in preparation, cotton machinery &c. was destroyed. Loss estimated at 80 to 90,000 dollars, and no insurance.

In consequence of arrangements between Messrs. Price & Simpson and Warren & Wood, the Circus will close on Saturday, 29th inst. and the New Theatre is to open on the following Monday, December 1st.

The Theatre at Baltimore closed on Wednesday evening 19th inst. with Shakspeare's musical play of the Tempest, &c.

The celebrated Mr. Pearman, is exciting considerable attention at the New York theatre. His singing is spoken of in the highest terms. The National Advocate in noticing the new opera of "Clari," in which this gentleman appeared in the character he performed originally in London, and with the greatest success, both as an actor and a singer, speaks of Mr. Pearman as being "the best singer ever heard on our boards, he possesses a fine, well toned, powerful voice capable of every expression." "Clari" was performed on Wednesday evening to a "crowded and fashionable audience."

Mr. Booker is at New York, performing on the Slack Rope.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—"Petrovitch," is received, but we must be excused if we decline giving his communication an insertion. The evil complained of, is one of comparatively trifling nature, and which must sooner or later correct itself. Besides it is of so seldom an occurrence, that the remarks of our correspondent, taken by many as they would be, as applying generally against foreigners of this description, would obviously be both impolitic and unfair, especially when urged against a person of "talents and learning" as P. acknowledges the subject of his remarks to be.

But though these objections are, in our estimation, sufficient in themselves, to warrant the rejection of this, it is on broader grounds that we condemn the tendency, however remote it may be, of such remarks—we mean in a national point of view. As far as our humble means extend, we are determined they shall never be exerted to so ignoble a purpose, as that of exciting illiberal and unjust prejudices against any of God's creation. Viewing ourselves as members of one grand family, the descendants of one common, universal parent, we consider ourselves bound by the ties of nature, justice and interest, as well as from feeling and inclination, to use what little influence we may be possessed of in disseminating good rather than evil, in banishing discord and ill-will from among us—that peace and good fellowship, may, as it eventually will, preserve an undisturbed and universal dominion among the nations of the earth.

A number of other communications are on hand and shall be attended to. While our thanks are justly due for the attention we are continually receiving from correspondents, they would confer a still further obligation by making the necessary designation between original and selected favours—this is generally done, it rarely happens otherwise, but we have once or twice been led into mistakes of this kind, which we would like to avoid in future.

MARRIED,

On Thursday evening, 20th inst. by the Rev. Thomas H. Skinner, Mr. BENJAMIN KITE, to SUSANNA YOUNG, both of this city.

On the evening of the 20th instant, by William Moulder, Esq. Mr. SAMUEL H. COOPER to Miss HANNAH WOOD, all of New Jersey.

On Tuesday evening last by the Rev. D. Bowers, Mr. DANIEL ALTEMUS, to Miss JANE NORMAN, both of Upper Merion, Montgomery county, Penn.

At Castle, Louisiana, on Sunday, October 5 by the hon. Thos. C. Scott, Lieut. W. N. BRONOUGH, of the U. S. Army, to Miss ARTHIA JONES.

On Thursday last, by the Rev. Mr. Richardson, Mr. *John Miller*, aged upwards of 40 years, to Mrs *July Ann James*, not quite 15—all of Hartford county. But the marrow of the story is, that the same person married the above John Miller to his first wife, about five years before this last one was born, and she although not 15 years of age, has now been united in the holy bands of matrimony no less than *three* times!

DIED,

Yesterday afternoon, after a short illness, Mrs. CLAUDINE B. MERCIER, aged 70.

On the 15th inst. at his residence in Pittsgrove, Salem county, New Jersey, Mr. CORNELIUS NEWKIRK, aged 67.

On Tuesday morning last, WILLIAM CAMPBELL, Cabinet Maker, aged 59 years.

On Tuesday evening, after a long and painful illness, in the 76th year of his age, WILLIAM KNOX, Ship Carpenter, long a respectable inhabitant of Kensington.

On Monday, the 17th inst. in the 78th year of his age, JOHN MARK, Esq. of this city.

On the 9th of October last, on his farm, near St. Charles, Missouri, Mr JOHNSON TAYLOR, late of this city.

On Wednesday the 19th inst. after a long and lingering illness, DANIEL VANDEWORT, aged 32 years.

On Wednesday morning, MARY HARRISON only daughter of Rachel Harrison of the Northern Liberties.

In Tinicum Township, Bucks County, on the 10th inst. aged 102 years, BARBARA ADAMS, widow of Henry Adams, late of Norkamixon. She was of sound mind, memory, and good understanding, to her last hours.

On Sunday, the 16th inst. after a short illness in the 72d year of his age, JOSEPH ROGERS, Esq. for many years a respectable inhabitant of the Northern Liberties.

On the 17th instant, after a lingering illness, in the 57th year of his age, WILLIAM BLAIR.

At Washington, Mr. JOHN BRIGHT, the oldest stage driver in the District of Columbia, in which he is supposed to have served since the termination of the American revolution; and is recollected to have been constantly engaged in it for the last thirty-six years in and about the District.

Marine Intelligence.

[Corrected weekly for the Saturday Evening Post.]

FOREIGN ARRIVALS.

Nov. 9.	Brig Caroline, Jones,	Havana 7th	
11.	Brig Lycia and Lady, Ferguson,	Nassau 1st	
	Brig Commerce, Cottinger,	St. Jago 28	
17.	Brig Saxon, Jones,	St. Kitts 12	
20.	Brig Columbia, King,	St. Thomas 8th	
22.	Brig Clara, White,	St. Thos 8th	
	Brig Sterling, Tilghby,	Sea Cattle (Rep) 65	
	Brig North America, Reynolds,	Liverpool 13	

CLEARANCES.

Nov. 18.	Ship Margaret, Gallager,	St. Eustatia
19.	Ship Columbia, Kutz	Gibraltar
	Helen, Goddard,	Jamaica
20.	Packet ship Alexander, Baldwin,	Liverpool
	Schr. Mary Washington, Nash,	Kingston, Jam.
21.	Brig Zeno, Shute,	Havana
	Brig Augusta, Dyer,	Barbadoes
	Schr. Eliz Carson,	Havana
	Schr. Decatur, Hall,	Fincastle, Jam.
	Sch. Rocky, Mason,	St. Barts
	Ship Emilia, Butler,	Port au Prince
	Brig Amey, Smith,	Antigua
	Brig Pocahontas, Glover,	Havana
	Schr. Orphan's Friend, Brazier,	Havana

PUBLIC SALES AT AUCTION.

No. 42 Market street, a few doors above second.

On Wednesday and Saturday evenings, at nine o'clock precisely, on a credit,

A large and valuable assortment of Fresh Imported DRY GOODS, in lots to suit purchasers,

Also, a general assortment of DOMESTIC GOODS.

CONYNGHAM, DAVIS, *Auctrs.*

CHEAP.

MRS. ROBERTSONS BENEFIT

THIS EVENING, Nov. 22.

The entertainments will commence with the favourite Comic Ballet, called

The Cooper's Daughters, or all in the Wrong.

For the first time here, the Grand Egyptian Pyramids, to be performed upon Platform 3 pieces.

For this night only, Grand Trampoline by Mr. Hunter, who will throw his surprising somersets over gigantic, and through hoops only 30 inches in diameter, over 7 horses, and through 12 balloons.

Horse manship by Mr. Hunter, who will ride without saddle or bridle, the horse at full speed. He will perform a great variety of feats of agility never attempted by any performer but himself, and concludes with the Drunken Hussar.

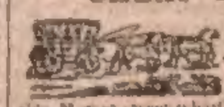
Horsemanship on two Horses, by Mr. Smith.

Slack rope ship by Mr. Yeaman, in which he will introduce the Peasant's Frolic.

The evening's Entertainments to conclude with the Grand Spectacle, first time this season, called

THE SECRET MINE.

CHEAP TRAVELLING.



Only $2.50 for a passage to NEW-YORK, in the Old Jersey Blue Line will early in the Old and carriage, via Bridge Creek and Amboy. Leaves upper or north side Market street wharf every day (except Sundays excepted) at 10 o'clock (from and on board of 2 o'clock A. M. and arrive at New-York by steam boat Wm. Penn, by 9 o'clock next morning. Fare through only $2,50

JOHN BOWMAN, Jr. Agent.

N. B—For Seats apply to the old established Coach and Steam Boat Office, No. 13, Market Street, next the Franklin

CAUTION.

THE public are cautioned to be aware of the deception practised by the Tin Pedlars, who hawk about articles of inferior quality, and pass them off as good ware, and I believe by asserting, they had them made at the cellar, corner of Third and Market street, under the shoe store—and which brought to the cellar the founds detected, as no such goods were manufactured there.

To prevent the citizens from being imposed on, the subscriber respectfully states, that he never employs or sells Tin Ware to any pedlars, nor does any of any sort, in any manufactory, they being expressly forbid by me to have any dealing with them.

J. BUTTERWORTH,

Tin and Sheet Iron Ware Manufacturer No. 93 North Third street, and Cedar, corner of Third and Market st. south side, under the shoe store where he keeps for sale SHEET IRON STOVES, for burning Lehigh or Schuylkill Coal, wherein may be seen burning. nov 22—6t

FOR SALE,

THREE Iron Kettles with Curbs complete suitable for Tallow Chandlers and melting of fat &c. For particulars apply at No. 80 North 3d Street, near Cherry street. nov 22—3

"FREE AND EASY"

BURNS TAVERN, BANK-STREET.

"Care to our coffin adds a nail no doubt,
Whilst merry laughter nimbly drives care out."

THE Subscriber respectfully informs his Friends and the Public, that his "Free and Easy" Song every Saturday and Monday evening. Readers with pleasure announce to those visitors who have so kindly supported him for the last season, that he has improved his upper Room, and he hopes it will be considered by the public equal to any in the City. Samuel Ansell, viz. The superb Grate Stove, called the Bath of Beauty." He respectfully assures the Public that nothing on his part shall be wanting to render his guests comfortable. To prevent intrusion from Boys, Gentlemen will receive Tickets at the bar for 6 1-4 Cents, any time in Refreshments. Refreshments always ready—Hot Whiskey Punch, &c. &c.

A select Band of Music. This evening Mr. F. Eisele will sing several Solos on the Kent Bugle.

nov. 22—3t WM. MUIRHEAD.

To the Public.

SOME sheets of E. WILLIAMS's COMMERCIAL TABLES having been clandestinely taken from our Printing Office, and sold to some person or persons unknown, the holder or holders of them is hereby required without delay to return them to the Office of the *Saturday Evening Post*, that they may be restored to their legal owner. And information is requested to be given where any of them may be found, as every sheet abroad is a part of the above that are missing

AITKIN ON & ALEXANDER,

nov 22 No. 53, Market-street.

ADVERTISEMENT,

IN September last, a young man called upon me, and persuaded me to sell to him a number of the sheets of Ennion Williams's Commercial Tables, which at that time I thought I had a right to do; but since I have seen Atkinson & Alexander's publication of the 20th inst. in the United States Gazette, I find it proper to require the person who purchased those sheets of me, to return them without delay to said Atkinson & Alexander, or give them information respecting them.—The young man is well known, and the sooner he comes forward the better.

HENRY WHARTON.

nov 22—1t

One Hundred Thousand Dollars.

THIS magnificent prize in the Grand State Lottery, will soon be awarded to some fortunate adventurer, there now remaining but eight drawings to complete the scheme—The drawing will be continued on

On Thursday next.

Besides the great capital of 100,000 dollars, there are also yet to be drawn the capitals of 50,000, 2 of 20,000, 4 of 5,000, 12 of 1000, &c. the whole of which are payable in Cash and which can be had the moment they are drawn. The whole of the tickets (except two) are now floating.

Whole Tickets	15 Dollars	Quarters	3 75
Halves,	7 50	Eighths	1 87

To be had (warranted undrawn) at

COHEN'S

Lottery and Exchange Office, 184 Market-st. Baltimore, where more capital prizes have been obtained than at any other office in America.

Orders from any part of the United States by mail (post paid) or by private conveyance, enclosing the cash or prize in any of the Baltimore lotteries, will meet the same prompt and punctual attention, as if on personal application, addressed to J. L. COHEN, Jr. Baltimore.

Nov 22—tf

SPRING HOUSE FARM.

For sale a very great bargain, the handsome Farm, beautifully situated in Gwynedd Township, Montgomery county, 17 miles from Philadelphia, on the Bethlehem Turnpike, at the intersection of the Sumneytown Road, containing about 120 acres of good land, bounded on the east by the said Turnpike, and on the west by the Sumneytown road, 20 acres of which is woodland, about 15 acres of natural meadow, the remainder principally in grain and grass, divided into small and convenient fields with good fences. The improvements consist of a good two story Stone House, a large and very convenient Barn, part of which is stone, and nearly new; a stone Spring House, over a never failing spring, also other out building, a good apple orchard, also a variety of other fruit trees. On the premises is a valuable quarry of building stone at the side of the turnpike road. This farm is very agreeably situated, having a southern aspect, healthy and agreeable neighbourhood, public shooting, convenient to market, &c. If being in the hands of Executors who are anxious to close the concern by the 15th of December, offer the above described property at the very low rate of 40 dollars per acre, two thirds of the purchase money can remain in the property for several years if desired, indisputable title, possession on or before the first day of April next. For further particulars apply to WEAVER & WILT BOYS,

Nov 22—tf Land Agents, 140 Walnut.

A Stated Meeting of the Samaritan

Benefical Society of the City and County of Philadelphia, will take place on Monday Evening the 24th inst. at half past 6 o'clock

nov. 22 HENRY BALL, Secretary.

THE OLIO.

"VARIETY'S THE VERY SPICE OF LIFE,
THAT GIVES IT ALL ITS FLAVOUR."

SONG.

Why are you wandering here, I pray?
An old man ask'd a maid one day:
Looking for poppies so bright and red,
Father, she'd she, I'm hither led.
Fie, fie!
She heard him cry.
Poppies, 'tis known to all who rove,
Grow in fields, and not in the grove.

Tell me again, the old man said,
Why you are loitering here, fair maid?
The nightingale's song, so sweet and clear,
Father, said she, I came to hear.
Fie, fie!
She heard him cry.
Nightingales all—so people say,
Warble by night and not by day.

The sage look'd grave, the maiden shy,
When Lubin jump'd over the stile hard by:
The sage look'd graver, the maid more glum,
Lubin he twiddled his finger and thumb.
Fie, fie!
The old man's cry,
Poppies like this, I own are rare,
And of such nightingales' songs beware.

FROM GRISCOM'S TOUR.

QUALIFICATIONS OF VOTERS.

"Taunton is a very respectable and ancient borough, having returned members to parliament since 1294. Every inhabitant of the town who *boils his own pot*, has a right to vote.

The voters, accordingly, receive the curious appellation of *potwallopers*. At the time of a contested election, it is no uncommon thing for the poorer inhabitants to have pots given them, which they take out into the street, where they boil them in public, as an evidence of their title to a vote. The contents of the pots are no doubt derived from the pockets of the candidates."

Another instance of British customs, as to election rights, worth repeating, is recorded by the professor.

"The town of Alnwick, (in Scotland,) is pretty well built, and contains about 5,000 inhabitants.—It sends two members to parliament. The freemen are made or installed in their rights by a most singular process. It is called *Leaping the Well*. They assemble early on St Mark's day, at the market place, on horseback, every man with his sword by his side, dressed in white, and attended by the four chamberlains of the borough, mounted and armed in the same manner. They proceed thence, with music, to a large dirty pool called *Freeman's Well*: here they dismount, draw up in a body, and then *rush through the mud to the other side*, and present themselves, in the most dirty condition, to the spectators; but putting on clean clothes, they remount their horses and ride full gallop round the confines of the town: and, returning, sword in hand, are met by women decorated with ribands, belts, &c. singing and dancing. The houses of these new-made *freemen* are, on this day, distinguished by a holly bush, as a signal for their friends to assemble and make merry. But what do you think is the origin of this extraordinary custom? It is quite as remarkable as the custom itself. King *John* having been mired in this puddle, as a punishment to the electors for not keeping the roads in better order, made this a part of the charter of the town."

One of the finest sayings in all antiquity is ascribed to the celebrated Theban, Epaminondas.—His friend Micythus, a thoughtless young man, had taken a bribe from Artaxerxes, the King of Persia, with a view of prevailing upon Epaminondas to enlist himself in the interests of the Persian King. Epaminondas, however, was deaf to all his entreaties, and rejected the bribe of the King's minister. Dionedon, with these memorable words: "I have no need of money. For, if the King wishes me to do what is for the good of Thebes, I am ready to do it for nothing; but if he wishes any thing against Thebes, he has not gold and silver enough to persuade me to do it—for I would not exchange my love for my country for the wealth of the whole world."

Not long ago, a young Irishman from one of the districts in that country where animal food is a luxury, rather heard of than enjoyed by the peasantry, was employed as a labourer by an opulent farmer, in one of the eastern states. Delighted with his sumptuous fare and casting back his recollections to the potatoe feasts of the warm hearted friends he had left in his native country, he determined to write them a letter and acquaint them with the great improvement of his fortune. After inditing it in his own way, he submitted it to his employer for correction. "How is this Pat?" said the farmer, "you tell your friends that you have meat in this country *twice a week*. Can you deny that you have it every day?" "Oh no, your honor," replied Pat; "I have it three times a day if I choose—but don't your honor think *I want to have my letter believed*?"

Roots.—A tin pedlar called upon a spindle shanked old gentleman, in small clothes, and tight silk stockings, and inquired, do you want any tinware? It was dog days, and the flies had taken a peculiar liking to the old gentleman's legs, calling for the constant employment of both his hands to brush them away. If you have a pair of tin boots, I should like to have them, said he pettishly. Oh, yes, said the pedlar, and running to his cart, returned with a pair of candle moulds: these, sir, will exactly fit you!

CORRECT TRANSLATION!

A Frenchman, named Aubert, has a riding school in one of the streets near the Rue de Faux bourg St. Honore, and wishing to attract the English to his establishment in foul weather, when they are unable to ride abroad, he had his prospectus translated by one of the literati with whom Paris abounds. In the original, the head. "*Promenade a cheval d'hiver*," is translated "*A turn on a horse back walking*"

TO MATHEMATICIANS.

From a station, D, I perceived three objects A, B, and C, whose distances were as follow, A B= 12 miles, A C=8 miles, and B C=7 1-5 miles—A D, I took the angles C D B=20°, and A D C=30°. Hence it is required to find my distance from the objects?

How many miles in a minute do the people in latitude 45° move by the diurnal motion of the earth?

CLOTHING.

THE Subscribers have received by the late arrivals from England and elsewhere, an elegant assortment of the best superfine CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, VESTINGS, FASHIONABLE STRIPES, &c. for the present and coming season.

SILVERTHORN & BROWN,
Drapers & Tailors, No. 63, South Second street.
may 31—tf

PHARON GUERIN,

LADIES' and GENTLEMEN'S HAIR DRESSER, No. 145 *Arch Second street*, (formerly occupied by Mr. Dubrey, and latterly by John Swan) respectfully solicits a share of public patronage, and hopes by his assiduity and attention to give general satisfaction. He cuts hair after the most fashionable manner, and waits on his customers at their own houses. Gentlemen who are regular customers will be furnished with Shaving Boxes for their own use exclusively.

P. G. will also keep a *Intelligence Office*.
june 7—6m

JONES & BUDD, 111, N. Second st.

HAVE on hand a large assortment of new pattern Japanned Tea Trays, Hand Screens, Patent Bellows and Pedestal Candlesticks, which will be sold low for cash or acceptances.—N. B. All orders for rolling and slitting of Iron, Steel, Brass and Copper, executed at the shortest notice.
aug. 9—eptm*

JUST RECEIVED,

PER late arrivals and for sale by the subscriber, Wholesale and Retail—Ladies' Morocco Work Boxes, Tunbridge do. do. Japan Dressing Cases, Ladies' Morocco Thread Cases, handsomely gilt, Card Cases, Memorandum Books, Ladies & Gentlemen's Pocket Books, wallets and note cases, in great variety. Ridger's fine Penknives, Gravers' do. Razors, Peddle's French do. Fine and common Scissors. Silver Pencil Cases, Tooth Picks and Tweezers. Chess and Cribbage Boards. Cologne & Woodstock Combs. White do. do with elastic spring. Brushes and Combs of every description. Turkey Oil Rouge. Farina's genuine Cologne Water. Lavender Water. Rosey Water Milk Rose Extract Rose. Fine Soaps, viz: Vegetable, Palm, Violet, Rose, Saffron, &c. &c. With a general assortment of Perfumery and Fancy Goods.

THOMAS S. ANNERS,
sept. 18—tf No. 141 Chesnut street.

FOR SALE,

A LARGE Bulk Window, Sash Door and Frames—Also, 100 Loads of the first quality RED BANK SAND. Apply at MICHAEL PEPPER'S,
No. 213, Catharine street, between Fourth and Fifth streets.
N. B. A complete set of Jack-screws to hire.
nov. 8—7t

TAILORING,

At No. 93 RACE STREET.

ROBERT CAIN, tailor for past favours, respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, that he has removed from No. 33 Arch street, to No. 93 Race street, two doors below Third street, where he solicits a continuance of their favours.

R. C. assures his friends that if any error of his should occur, he will be accountable for such.

Gentlemen who furnish their own cloth can have it made up, in a fashionable manner, at very moderate prices, for cash. july 10—eotm

Jane Donaldson, *Corset Maker,*

NO. 93 DOCK STREET, has on hand a handsome assortment of the most Fashionable and approved patterns, and MUCH LOWER than has ever been offered for Sale.

Ladies having the most rich, can have them made up, and those who are in the habit of making their own, may have them cut for 25 cents per pair. A liberal discount will be made to Country Merchants. Every description of Goods taken in exchange.—*A few apprentices wanted; a Fee will be required.* oct. 14—tf

UNION CANAL LOTTERY.

SEVENTH CLASS—NEW SERIES. To be drawn on the 3d January, 1824. Highest prize, 10,000 dollars.

SCHEME.

1 prize of	10000 dollars is	10000
1	5000	5000
2	2500	5000
6	1000	6000
13	500	6500
25	100	2500
78	25	1950
432	12	5184
4455	6	26730
5011 Prizes		Dollars 70050
6139 Blanks.		

14,100 *Tickets, at 6 Dollars.*

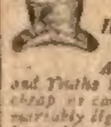
TICKETS AND SHARES FOR SALE AT
GIBBS'S LUCKY OFFICE,
No 44 SOUTH THIRD STREET, PHILADELPHIA,
Where was sold the Capital Prize of 400, in the last Class.
nov 11—1

Fancy Japanned Chairs.

DAVID LAKE, Jr. *respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, that he has Removed his establishment to No. 137, NORTH FIFTH, above Wood Street, where he will continue to Manufacture and keep constantly for sale, FANCY AND WINDSOR CHAIRS of the latest pattern finished in the best style and with good materials, as reasonable as they can be purchased in the city. All orders left with William and John Witt, at his old stand, will be Punctually attended to.—N. B. Old Chairs Repaired and Gilt.*
june 7—tf

Just imported from London,

TWELVE *of the newest different Pattern Chairs, of solid rose wood, with cane seat and Spanish mahogany, richly carved and inlaid: also several sets of solid Spanish Mahogany Chairs, with hair seats stuffed with best horse hair, and covered with best horse hair seat cloth, all warranted of the best materials and workmanship. Ten solid Spanish Mahogany Sofas and Portable Writing Desks, with secret drawers—eight Mahogany sofas, and eight Spanish Mahogany Chests of Drawers—all warranted of good dry materials and workmanship, and will be sold exceedingly cheap at* I. WHITE'S *Cabinet and Chair Manufactory* No. 124 SOUTH FRONT ST. *near the Drawbridge.* june 7—tf



JOHN PAGE,

Hat Manufacturer, No 40 *Market street,*
OFFERS FOR SALE,

A good assortment of Fashionable and Plain Mens and Youths Water Proof Fur Hats, wholesale and retail, as cheap as can be bought in the city. White Hats made remarkably light—those who prefer to bespeak their Hats shall have them made according to order, at a very short notice.
june 28—tf

ENGRAVING

IN various branches executed by *JACOB MAAS*, No. 128, Locust-street, Philadelphia.
aug 23—tf

CHARLES STEVENSON,

No. 113, South Second street, opposite the Custom-House, Goldsmith and Jeweller, manufactures retail, at wholesale prices. Clocks and Watches cleaned and repaired for one half the usual charges.
may 31—tf

TO HEADS OF FAMILIES AND OTHERS

THE proprietor of the Philadelphia Intelligence Office (No. 7, North Sixth, a few doors above Market-street,) respectfully requests heads of families and others, that they can be always supplied with Domestics, of any description, and of good characters, by leaving word at the above office, when strict attention shall be paid to have them furnished. A Book is kept at the said office, where Houses, parts of Houses, rooms furnished or unfurnished, that are to let, with Boarding houses, and every other requisite for the comfortable accommodation of travellers and strangers are registered gratis. Those in want of such situations will find a short and easy method of suiting themselves on application as above. Wanted, Boys and Girls to bind. nov 15—3m

Monday, 24th Inst.

NEW Theatre, Chesnut Street. Tickets of free admission for the season, commencing on Monday, 24th inst. For sale by PRATT & DAVIS,
At the Philadelphia Lottery Office, 62, Chesnut street, between Second and Third streets.
nov 15—tf

To Builders and Storekeepers.

THE Subscriber having been constantly employed above nine years making circular and straight SASH, he is enabled to make them in the neatest and best manner, at a low price. Storekeepers in want of Bulk Windows or inside Sash, would find it their advantage to employ him as in many cases he would take part payment in goods.

JOHN GALLWAY,
No. 3 Lyndall's alley, near the S. W. corner of 12th and Walnut streets. june 7—6m

QUILL MANUFACTORY.

KREVSBORG & HAGEDORN, No. 41 Chesnut street, Philadelphia, have on hand and offer for sale, all kinds of Clarified Yellow and White Manufactured QUILLS, from 2 dollars 50 cents to 25 dollars the thousand. aug 2—tf

MALT.

THE Consumers of the above Article are solicited to call at the Subscriber's, MALT HOUSE, Penn Street, below Walnut, where they will be supplied with MALT of the best quality, on the most reasonable terms.

N. B. Malt made for Brewers at 15 Cents per bushel.
nov. 1—15t* ABRAHAM CALLARD.

BENJAMIN ROBINSON,

SILVER Smith & Jeweller, No. 12, North Second Street, informs his friends and the public generally that he has added to his former stock a handsome assortment of imported Goods, consisting of rich Turquois pearl, and Garnet Finger Rings and Breast Pins, fine Gold Seals and Keys; a fine assortment of Coral from No. 1 to 10, and Necklaces of the same with 4 to 12 rows, mounted with Fine Gold; rich mounted Tea and Coffee Urns, Silver mounted Breast & Cake Baskets, Candlesticks, Pencil Cases, fine Polished Steel Spectacles, Reticule & Purse Clasps, Buckles, &c. &c.—R. R. also offers for sale of his own manufacture, a handsome assortment of Silver Spoons and Forks, Gold & Silver Spectacles, with Concave, Convex and Plain Green Glasses to suit all ages; fine Ringe Earrings, Finger-rings, and Breast Pins, fashionable Real Coral Earrings, Strung Turquois, and Jet do. Gold mounted. All the above Articles will be sold low, wholesale or retail, and warranted. Silver Tea Setts made to order.

N. B.—A handsome deduction made on all bills paid in Spanish Dollars or Gold Coin, and the highest price given for old Gold and Silver in Cash or exchange, at the old established Jewellery Store, No. 12, North 2d street. sept 4—3m

FANCY CHAIRS—*All Reduced Prices.*

THE Subscriber, (a Fancy Chair maker) having been for some time past actively employed in establishing himself, so as to finish the above articles of furniture in the very best manner, has the pleasure of informing his friends and the public in general, that they can be supplied at his Warerooms, No 302, North Third Street, second door below Green street, with FANCY CHAIRS of the most approved and fashionable patterns, which will be warranted equal to any in the city, and furnished low for cash.

CHARLES W. JAMES.
sept. 6—tf

CHARLES B. REES,

BOOT & SHOEMAKER, has removed to No. 34 SEVENTH STREET, third door above Chesnut street, where he will be happy to receive the orders of his friends and the public in general, and hopes, by strict attention to business, to merit their patronage.—N. B. All orders for CASH will be done at the lowest prices.—Also, repairing old works done with neatness and despatch. nov. 3—tf

FOR SALE.

SEVERAL first rate Eight Day CLOCKS, will be sold low, and warranted. Apply at No. 65, Arch Street, between Second and Third Streets.
oct. 11—tf

Dr. Mellen's Cough Drops,

The most valuable Medicine ever prepared for
COUGHS AND CONSUMPTIONS.

THIS *new and healing System bids fair to rival every Medicine hitherto discovered, for Coughs, and complaints of the lungs, leading to Consumption, and even a state of Consumption have lately been cured by it, with the most surprising success. If certificates from persons of the highest respectability, of the great and increasing demand for it, may be called proof of their good effects, it is proved. Scarcely a case of Colds, Coughs, Asthma, Difficulty of Breathing, want of sleep, arising from debility or even Consumption has been relieved by the timely use of this Medicine.*

I hereby certify that my wife has for some time past been troubled with a violent Cough, and has been in very delicate health, and after having tried many things without getting relief, I bought for her a bottle of DR. MELLEN'S Cough Drops, from the use of which a very short time she found great relief, and her Cough has entirely left her and she has regained her strength.

Hudson, 18 mo. 20th, 1820. JOHN W. JENKINS

Affirmed before me this 20th December, 1820.

JOSEPH D. MONELL, *Recorder of the City of Hudson.*

To the afflicted whom this may concern, I, ROSANNA BARTON, do certify that I took a violent cold in the latter part of the year 1819, which created a violent Cough and difficulty of breathing, which was very distressing till I procured a bottle of Doctor MELLEN'S Cough Drops, and by taking a few doses of the said drops, I was entirely cured of my Cough and pain in my side.

ROSANNA BARTON, *Wife of Joseph Barton.*

Hudson, 18 mo. 15th, 1820.

This is to certify that in June 1818, I was seized with a very distressing Cough, pain in my side, great uneasiness of the lungs, which continued until July 1819, and confined me to the house, and part of the time to my bed. I had tried every thing as I thought, but all in vain: I was at last induced to make trial of DR. MELLEN'S Cough Drops, which gave me immediate relief, increased my strength, and restored my former sleep. I can with the greatest confidence recommend the use to all that are afflicted with those complaints, as a very valuable Medicine.

NANCY BOURNE,
Hudson, County of Columbia, State of N. York, Dec. 27, 1819.

These drops generally give ease in most cases of coughs colds asthmas, difficulty of breathing wheezing allaying that irritation which often leads to consumption, pain in the side &c.

Sold by THATCHER & THOMPSON, SOLOMON TEMPLE, SMITH and PEARSALL, *and* T. W. DIOTT.
Mar 10—1y

J. BUTTERWORTH'S Wholesale and Retail Manufactory of Tin and Sheet Iron Ware, and all kinds of Tin Work for Machinery, under the Shot Store corner of Market and Third streets, south side and at No. 233 North Third street.—N. B. On hand, a quantity of American and English Complaite and Cleaners of an excellent quality.
july 3—6m

BENJAMIN RICHARDSON,

LATE from Sheffield, File Manufacturer and Cutler, No. 77 SOUTH SECOND STREET, has commenced Manufacturing Files, Table Knives and Forks. Razors of the first quality, warranted for use, Scissors made to order or pattern, Cutlery, of every description, ground, polished and repaired in the best manner, and at the shortest notice. Blades, of the best cast steel, put in Penknife handles, and warranted good; Table knives and forks repaired, either with new blades or handles. oct. —tf

JAMES BIRD,

STILL continues the BOOT AND SHOE MAKING business, at No. 21 North Tenth street, directly opposite the Chester and Delaware Bleachery, and trusts by faithful work and strict attention, to merit a share of public patronage. And all gentlemen and ladies who will favour him with their custom shall be attended to with fidelity. Also keeps a supply of various kinds and qualities on hand, which he can dispose of upon reasonable terms. feb. 18—tf

Silk, Cotton and Woollen Dyer.

SO WILLIAMSON, No. 28 North Eighth street, Philadelphia, respectfully informs the Dry Good Merchants, that he still continues the above business, of Dying French and Canton Crapes, Levantines, Marcus and Florence Silks, Satins, Velvets, Gauze, Sewing Silks, Ribands, &c. and restores Silks to their original colours, Bombazets, Bombazeens, Poplins, Broad Cloths, Cassimeres, Waterloo Shawls Dyed, Pressed or Scoured, and every article of Clothing.

S. W. flatters himself, from his long experience in the above business, that to all those who may favour him with their orders, he will be able to give perfect satisfaction
sept. 27—eotm

To Parents and Guardians of Youth,
OF BOTH SEXES.

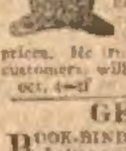
AFTER a residence of nearly 23 years amongst my fellow citizens of Philadelphia, during which time I have experienced the high gratification of imparting my Art to some thousands of most respectable pupils of both sexes, I again present myself to your notice as a professor and teacher of Drawing and Painting.

By persons moving in the first circles of society, by the enlightened and liberal of every class, the Fine Arts can never be received with indifference; on the contrary, their importance with respect to utility and accomplishment, must be appreciated by every thinking person.

I am happy in stating the result of an unremitting study and attention to my profession, embracing particularly the first principles of the Art, which has enabled me to produce a system infinitely more perfect, more simple, and better suited to the capacities of youth, than any hitherto known; the progress of my pupils will test this assertion. Many having in less than three months, produced specimens superior to the productions of two years upon the old systems. I am anxious to extend my instructions upon the same liberal terms, I have established these last three years, being one fourth of the usual charge; and I rely with confidence on the support of an enlightened and discerning public.

PETER ANCORA,
sept. 4—tf No. 143, Pine street, above Fifth.

JOHN M'CLOUD, HATTER,



NO. 40, Market street, (next door to the Washington Museum,) returns his thanks to his friends and the public, for their past liberal encouragement, and respectfully acquaints them, that he continues to manufacture HATS of the best materials, at very reduced prices. He trusts that his unremitted efforts to satisfy his customers will merit a continuance of their patronage.
oct. 4—tf

GEORGE ALLCHIN,

BOOK-BINDER & GILDER on the edges of Books, Letter and Filagree Paper. Paper blacked on the edges for mourning, at No. 131, Vine street, third door above Fifth street, north side—Where he continues to manufacture Backgammon Tables and Chess Boards.

Orders from any part of the United States executed on reasonable terms. mar. 4—tf

Horatio L. Malchor, *House Carpenter,*

No. 21, STRAWBERRY STREET, PHILADELPHIA,

RESPECTFULLY solicits a share of public patronage—He makes and repairs all descriptions of Standing Presses, Printer's and Bookbinder's Furniture, and on the most reasonable terms.

N. B.—A quantity of ready made Packing Boxes always on hand. aug. 2—tf

TOOTH ACHE

Cured Instantaneously and without Pain, even where all the known applications have failed to afford relief.

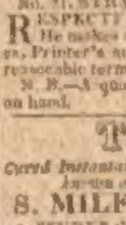
S. MILFORD, *Dentist, from London,*

ASSURES those who may be disposed to try his remedy, that he will make a perfect cure, and enable the patient to chew with the teeth that were affected, even though the complaint had been aggravated by bad treatment. In less than forty-eight hours after the pain is cured. Mr. M. can plug the tooth with the greatest ease to the patient. Black and yellow teeth cleaned and brought to their original colour, and prevented from decaying, if it has commenced. He also separates and makes the teeth even, and takes away the decayed parts. Artificial Teeth neatly fixed and Stumps and Teeth extracted.

MILFORD'S TOOTH POWDER. This highly approved and valuable Powder, is excelled by none in use; it not only gives the Teeth an elegant polish but preserves and hardens the gums.—Price 12 cents.

Milford's ANODYNE DROPS, for the cure of Tooth Ache—Price 50 cents; LOTIONS, for the cure of Scorbutic Gums, and to fasten the teeth, and restore the flesh when lost—Price 50 cents. These medicines are warranted efficacious and at the same time innocent; for sale by S. MILFORD, No. 165, South Fifth, near Pine street. oct. 4—6m

JOSEPH COGGINS,



HAS Removed his Boot and Shoe Manufactory from Carter's Alley, to No. 20, CHESNUT STREET, between Second and Front streets, Philadelphia, where he has constantly for sale, a general assortment of Boots and Shoes, made of good materials, and by best workmen. Country merchants are particularly invited to call, as their orders can be supplied at the shortest notice, and on the lowest terms. Families and individuals can also be supplied with good work at moderate prices. march 27—tf

THIMBLE MANUFACTORY.

THE Subscriber continues the manufacture of GOLD AND SILVER THIMBLES, at his old stand, No. 68, Arch Street, between Second and Third Streets, on as low terms and as good quality as can be obtained. Also has on hand an assortment of Jewellery, Silver Spoons, &c. &c.

JAMES PETERS.
nov. 27—tf

TO MERCHANTS AND OTHERS.

JONES & HARRISON, Pearls and Reducers, No. 102 1-2 ARCH STREET, four doors above Fifth, beg leave to inform their friends and the public in general, that they will continue to Dye, Restore, and Refish, English, India, French and Italian Goods, of every description; and they hope, by strict attention, to give general satisfaction.

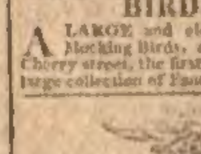
*** Moreen Shawls cleaned, so as to preserve the colour. Gentlemen's Clothes, out of dry cleaned, and pressed on improved principles. Ladies' Coats, Dresses, Shawls &c. Dyed to new pattern, or cleaned.—N. B. Articles for Mourning at the shortest notice. may 24—tf

DANIEL COLLINS,

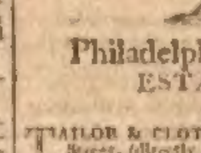
BRASS and BELL FOUNDER, LOCKSMITH, & BELL HANGER, respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has commenced business back of No. 42 South Fifth street, below Walnut. Machines, and every other description of Castings, executed immediately on order. Repairing and plain Bell Plates, made of Brass or Iron. House Bells, to the city or country, neatly hung. feb. 21—tf

JAMES B. WOOD—*No. 42 SPRUCE*

Between Front and Second streets, (near the Drawbridge)
PHILADELPHIA,



MANUFACTURES and keeps constantly on hand, the Patent Wheel Pans and the Old Dutch Pans, likewise Pans for cleaning Coffee & Rice and all other Grain. CUTTING BOXES, of a superior kind, may be had as above, and others of all sorts and sizes. FARMING UTENSILS, of every description for sale at reasonable prices. Orders for shipping or other purposes, will be supplied at the shortest notice, on moderate terms. feb. 21—tf



SAMUEL HAINES,

Manufacturer, No. 115, North Second Street, offers for sale, a handsome assortment of HATS, warranted of the best quality, at reduced prices.

may 1—2m

DAVID CLARK,

WEST Philadelphia near the permanent Bridge, Market Street, BOOK BINDER AND PAPER RULER, Blank and Account Books ruled to various patterns, and bound in the handsomest manner. All kinds of old Books neatly and strongly rebound.

N. B. School Books and Stationary for sale, wholesale—tf

TOOTH BRUSH MANUFACTORY.

ANDREW M'GRE, No. 119, South Third street, above Race street, Philadelphia, offers for sale. Tooth Brushes, of a superior quality.—Also, Fancy and Common Brushes, wholesale and retail on the most reasonable terms. All orders thankfully received, and punctually attended to.
april 6—tf

Steam Engines, Machinery, &c.

THE Subscriber informs persons at a distance, that he will furnish Steam Engines, of the best workmanship, and warranted for any length of time, at the following REDUCED prices, viz two horses power, 1200 dollars; 4 do. 1800; 12 do. 2200, 16 do. 2800, and other power in proportion.—He is also prepared for Boring, Turning of heavy rollers, and in wood, brass and iron, millwright work, forging, and making of patterns and machinery of every description with despatch, and on reasonable terms.

Philad. July 12, 1823—tf THOS. HOLLOWAY.

BIRDS FOR SALE.

A LARGE and elegant assortment of Canary Birds, Mocking Birds, and Red Birds, for sale at No. 153, Cherry street, the first house above Eighth street.—Also a large collection of Fancy Pidgeons. dec. 11—tf

Philadelphia Coat Scouring
ESTABLISHMENT.

A. COX, Jun.

TAILOR & CLOTHES DRESSER, No. 199, Chesnut Street, (directly opposite the Post Office,) respectfully informs his Friends and the Citizens of Philadelphia, that he has opened a Coat Dressing Establishment at the above stand, where he continues the Dressing of Coats, Pantaloons, &c. Gentlemen can be accommodated in the first possible manner, and with punctuality. His method of dressing Coats, Pantaloons, &c. by steam sponging, extracts all kinds of stains, grease spots, paint, tar, &c. and is on quite a different plan from that of the dyers. A. COX, Jun. engages to put on new Buttons, Collars, Cuffs, and Sleeve Linings, and alter old clothes to the newest fashions, on the most reasonable terms. *** All kinds of Gentlemen's Wearing Apparel DYED on the most reasonable terms.

N. B.—A. COX, Jun. assures the citizens of Philadelphia, that the nature of the composition which he uses, is such, as effectually to prevent any injury whatever being received from the moths; this will be an inducement to gentlemen wishing to put by their clothes for the season. July 26—eotm

NAVIGATION,

Lunar Observations, and the Use of the SEXTANT AND QUADRANT.

TOGETHER with the mode of ascertaining their Errors, ascertaining the Longitude by Chronometers, and rating these with actual practice, the same as taught by THOMAS ARNOLD, No. 293, *South Front Street*, Six doors below South street.

T. A. feels grateful for the liberal patronage he has experienced, and solicits a continuation of the public favour. He confidently trusts, that thirty years experience as a Navigator, at sea, twenty of which in the practical use of Lunar Observations, have rendered him fully competent to teach the above. *** To such persons as cannot conveniently attend during the day, attention will be paid in the evening. aug. 30—tf

TO PRINTERS.

FOR Sale, a quantity of Printing Materials, as follows:

1 font Brevier, nearly new, about 270 lbs. 1 do. Small Pica, 324 lbs. 1 do. Pica, 270. 1 do. English, 200. 1 do. Great Primer, 100. 1 do. Columbian, about 18. 1 do. Double Pica, 90. 1 do. Canon, 30. 1 do. 5-line Pica, 45. 1 do. 5-line Pica, 45. 1 do. 10-line Pica, 18. 2 Imposing Stones and Stands; 3 Frames, Rannage make; 1 Standing Press, small size; 1 pair royal Cases; 1 pair medium do. With a quantity of paper boards, letter boards, dreving poles, &c. &c. which will be sold low for cash. Apply at No. 21 South Second street.

CHEAP CARPETING.

THE subscriber is declining the Carpet business, therefore offers for sale at very reduced prices, any part of his stock of Carpeting. He has on hand, Venetian, from half a yard to one yard, Kidderminster, Ingrain, Scotch and American of good patterns, with about 30 pieces of Rag Carpeting. Also, an assortment of Straw Matting. All of the above will be sold on the best terms. Apply to

JESSE SHARPLESS,
aug 2—tf No. 44 Market street.

Tobacco, Snuff and Segar
MANUFACTORY

THE subscriber offers for sale the following articles, wholesale and retail on the most reasonable terms:

Scotch, half Scotch and American Segars of various qualities—Plug, Tobacco, in rolls and legs—Fine Pigtail, some Cavendish, Fine Cut Chewing, Fine and Common Sweet Scented Smoking TOBACCO—Scotch Snuff, in ℔ & ½ ℔ canisters, bladders, and bottles—Macoba and Rappee Snuff—Pipes in boxes—German Pipe Heads and Reeds—Spanish, St. Domingo and American Leaf Tobacco, with every other article in his line.

ANDREW ANDERSON,
sept. 6—6m No. 98, North Second Street.

J. S. RUSSELL,
No. 68,
Chesnut street,

Has for sale a general and handsome assortment of BRASS, BRONZED & JAPANNED

LAMPS,

adapted to every purpose for which light is required, together with LAMP *Glasses and Wicks* of all descriptions, and every article connected with the use of Oil.

ALSO,

Genuine Spermaceti Oil & Candles,

Warranted of the first quality. All of which will be sold on the most reasonable terms, by the wholesale or retail.

One gallon of Oil burnt in a lamp to equal in it the, of fifteen Candles, and as subject to waste, either, and will give a more brilliant light without the trouble of snuffing.

N. B. Oil may be had of the "New Bedford Lamp Oil" Wagon at the same price as at the store. Any person desiring to try the use of Oil will be furnished with common japanned Lamps, which they may return if they are not satisfied with the use of Oil, and the money will be refunded; provided the Lamps are not tarnished. nov. 1—tf

HAT STORE.

NO. 171, NORTH THIRD STREET, Philadelphia. P. C. WILMARTH, offers to the public, whose patronage he solicits, Water Proof, Imitation Beaver Hats, which are surpassed by none in cheapness and durability. oct. 27—tf

LAND OFFICE.

NO. 7, North Sixth, five doors above Market-street—over a Bank.—For the purchase and sale of Real Estate, Investments of Writing carefully drawn, Money procured on securities, Ground Rents, Mortgages, Stocks, Bills of Exchange, Bonds, and Promissory Notes bought and sold; Interest accounts adjusted; Merchants' claims, Bills of Sale, Bail Bonds, and Insolvent Debtors' Petitions correctly drawn; Books Posted, Partnership concerns settled, Accounts of Executors, Administrators, Assignees, &c. adjusted.

N. B. A register of Real Estate is kept in which are entered a number of properties for sale or exchange for several sums of Money to loan on Mortgage, on property in the city or county.

CHARLES P. LISLE,
nov 15—6m Solicitor and Agent.

VALUABLE FARM.

PURSUANT to an Order of the Orphan's Court, held at Philadelphia, for the City and County of Philadelphia, on the 17th day of October, A. D. 1823, will be exposed to PUBLIC VENDUE, on *Thursday, the 27th of November, inst.* at 1 o'clock in the afternoon, on the Premises, the following described

REAL ESTATE,

Late the property of David George, deceased, viz.

All that certain Mortage, Plantation and tract of Land, situate in Bristol Township, in the County of Philadelphia, bounded on the South and West by the Lincoln Road leading from the York Turnpike to Pennypack Mills, on the North by land of Jonathan Watts, on the East by lands of Dr. George De Benneville, John Wilson, Esq. John Nice, and others—Containing NINETY ONE ACRES and two Perches; being part of a tract of Land granted by Richard Spencer, by Indenture bearing date the 14th of January, A. D. 1814, to Benjamin Lefevre and James S. Spencer in fee.

By the Court,

NATHAN B. POTTS, *Clerk, O. C.*
SAMUEL GEORGE,
CHARLES GEORGE, } *Admrs.*

N. B. The improvements on the above described property consist of a two story stone Dwelling House, a stone Barn, Spring House, Waggon House and Malt House—there is an excellent Apple Orchard, with a variety of other fruit Trees, a good Meadow, and the Arable Land is in a good state of cultivation, and under good Fence.

For the accommodation of Purchasers, the property will be divided, allowing 31 Acres, including the Orchard, Meadow, and a suitable proportion of the Arable Land to go with the buildings—the remainder will be laid off in Four Lots of 15 Acres each, fronting on the Lincoln's Road, and eligibly situated for building, &c.

Persons wishing to view the Premises, will please apply to Mr. John Major, residing thereon, or to William George, Germantown.—Terms at Sale,

Philadelphia, November 3d, 1823. nov. 4—tf

ENNION WILLIAMS'S

HIGHLY IMPROVED COMMERCIAL TABLES of Interest and Commission, Cubic Measurement, Tables of Weights, Measures and Coins, foreign and domestic, containing more than two millions and six hundred thousand computations; just published in a neat volume, by Richards Johnson, Bookseller & Stationer, in Philadelphia. The Interest is at 5, 6, 7, and 8 per cent on 1 to 365 days, for one year to three years, and for one day to twenty-nine days; also, for the convenience of Bank computation, for 56, 60, 90 and 120 days. The Subscription price is three dollars per copy. This work is considered of superior merit, and as such is recommended by very respectable persons, who are competent Judges of the performance; to wit, Presidents and Cashiers of Banks, Merchants, Brokers and Attorneys. Copies are subscribed for by all the Presidents of the Banks in Philadelphia, Camden and Germantown, also for Banks in New-York, Baltimore, Washington, Alexandria, Annapolis, Norfolk and Richmond; which are all the Banks to which application has yet been made for subscriptions.

This Work contains Sixteen Tables with explanatory directions for the application of them; among them is a new condensed and useful Table of Squares & Cubes for ascertaining the Contents of Packages, Hogsheads and other Casks, from three Cubic Inches to one hundred and thirty-one Cubic Feet. One of the Tables shows the Interest on one to one hundred Cents, and another contains Compound Interest from one to fifty Years.

12mo. 8th, 1823—3t

CHEAP FURS, &c.

W. C. CREASE, (No. 41, south Third-street,) being about declining the Fur business, offers for sale, at very reduced prices, all his stock of Furs, consisting of a great variety of Ladies' Cape Trimmings, ladies' and children's Chinchilla and other kinds of Fur Caps—Gentlemen's and boys' Seal Skin and Sable Caps, Fur Gloves and Socks, suitable for the fall and winter season.

Also, a handsome assortment of ladies' Black and Fancy Feathers, Military Feathers, &c. &c.

The above will be sold in large or small quantities to accommodate purchasers, at the most reasonable prices. oct 4—2m*

NEW BRUSH MANUFACTORY,

No. 212 North Second street, four doors below the Black Bear Tavern.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public in general that he has commenced manufacturing Brushes of all kinds, which he will dispose of at the lowest market price for cash.

june 28—eotf PETER BROWN.

CABINET WARE ROOMS.

H. DOWNING,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public in general, that he has a handsome and general assortment of FURNITURE, which he offers at reduced prices, at No. 42, NORTH SECOND STREET, Philadelphia. All orders attended to with despatch. july 12—eotm

P. CANFIELD

RETURNS his sincere acknowledgments to his friends and the public for the continued patronage he has received in the Sixth Class of the Union Canal Lottery, and respectfully solicits a continuance of it in the following truly splendid scheme, to be drawn early in January, owing to delays of the sales of tickets until quarter 11.—Those who purchase a ticket, a share, or a package therein, will contribute towards the promotion of the very important object for which these lotteries were granted, as well as to liberal Managers a just and very acceptable reward.

UNION CANAL LOTTERY,

SEVENTH CLASS—NEW SERIES.

A. KISTLER, MANAGER.

SCHEME.

1	Prize of 10,000 is	10,000	30	Prizes of